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For Six Months, .50
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MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Poverty Drives a Mason Man to Crime.
Appointments for State Farm Institute—A Much Married Man—Suit for a Million Dollars.

Kills His Child and Himself.
At Mason, Scott A. Bowdish shot his 9-year-old daughter, fatally injuring her, and then killed himself. The tragedy was not discovered until the following morning. According to the little girl's father, he awakened her during the night, kissed her and asked her where her heart was. He felt about her breast and after locating it, he took a revolver and shot her; again he fired, but the ball this time penetrated the child's right side. After this he located his own heart and shot himself to death. Bowdish was hard up and discouraged, but no other reason for the crime is known.

Farmer's Institutes.
K. L. Butterfield, superintendent of farmers' institutes, has made arrangements for fifty one-day institutes during the month of January. The meetings begin at Capre, Sand Beach and Sunfield, Jan. 4 and 5; Aroca, Port Austin, Grand Ledge and Montrose, Jan. 5; Lumb, Pinebush, Diamond Lake, Mt. Morris and Fowlerville, Jan. 6; Adair, Pigeon, Eaton Rapids, Mundy and Pickney, Jan. 7; St. Clair, Sheridan, Olivet, Brighton, Jan. 8; South Lyon, Jan. 10; Farmington and Chelsea, Jan. 11; Pontiac and Webster, Jan. 12; Rochester, Centerville and Salem, Jan. 13; Holly, Mendon and Augusta, Jan. 14; Coloma, Ypsilanti, Jan. 15; Forest Hill, Jan. 17; Elwell and Springport, Jan. 18; Lafayette and Rives Junction, Jan. 19; Washington Center and Munnich, Jan. 20; Fulton Center and Norvell, Jan. 21; Partello, Jan. 24; Homer, Jan. 25; Eckford, Jan. 26; West LeRoy, Jan. 27, and Battle Creek, Jan. 28.

Sues for a Million.
Melvin B. Church has increased his damages claimed from \$250,000 to \$1,000,000 in his suit against the Antikalsk Company at Grand Rapids, and has filed his declaration with the court and patented the antikinetics processes and in 1892 the company was organized with \$400,000 capital to carry on the business which he founded. He claims the other stockholders organized the Diamond Wall Finish Company and encouraged its development as a rival to the old concern, alleging it is to the patents and was aiding it in securing business. Included in his damages claimed is one item for \$250,000 for not prosecuting the World's Fair management for infringement of patent.

His Many Wives.
Dr. A. C. Mendonhall, who is under arrest at Warsaw, Ind., for bigamy, is well known at Jackson. One of his wives, Mary Poyle, resides there. The doctor has at least three other wives. He came to Jackson about three months ago with the Poyle woman and after living with her about six weeks deserted her. When arrested at Clunette he was arranging to be married to Cora Hatfield of that place and was to go to New Mexico. He claims to be an Indian doctor. Mendonhall has been brought to Jackson for trial.

Eighty-eight Years Wed.
Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hiller of Elkton celebrated their eighty-eighth wedding anniversary. The husband is 108 years old and the wife 107. The former is quite hale and hearty, but the wife has lost her sight. They are believed to be the oldest married couple in the United States.

To Run Winter Boats.
The Graham & Morton Company has closed a contract with the Lake Michigan and Lake Superior Transportation Company for the steamers City of Duluth and City of Traverse to run on the Chicago Milwaukee route from Benton Harbor all winter.

A Cass County Murder.
At an outdoor trial in a hall in Calvin township Jacob Chavrus colored, was struck with a club on the back of the neck by Isaiah Monroe, colored. Chavrus' neck was broken, and he died instantly. Monroe is an ex-convict.

Minor State Matters.
Mrs. Olive James, a popular school teacher at Lewiston, is dead.

George F. Fish, aged 75, a resident of Adrian for fifty years, is dead. He was once rich, but died penniless.

Once more the sale of the Adrian street railway system has been postponed. The receiver continues to operate the road.

The Dwight Theater Co. has been organized at Jackson, with a capital of \$50,000. An opera house will be built.

John Shaffer, a far mhand working in Redford, will spend thirty days in the house of correction for looting a meat market.

It begins to look favorable for the proposed electric railway from Detroit to Farmington by way of the Grand River toll road.

Prosecuting Attorney John Crandell of Marquette has a baseball nine in his family with a tenth boy to act as umpire and a girl to do the scoring.

While hunting in Gilmore township Robert Gallagher and a companion came upon a full kit of counterfeiters' dies and tools, scattered in hollow logs.

Fire broke out on the steamer Nahant in Escanaba harbor and before it could be controlled it spread to the docks, the largest in the world. Two of the crew of the steamer are known to be lost and several other persons are injured.

Asphyxiation caused the death of three men in the Grand Trunk Railway tunnel at Port Huron. The dead are Henry J. Courtney, engineer of tunnel engine; Arthur Dunn, conductor; John Dalton, brakeman. The tunnel gas arises from the hard coal used by the locomotives.

The family of J. Spitsberger of Zealand is sadly afflicted by typhoid fever, which caused the death of his wife, a grown up daughter and a grown son. The others are seriously ill.

Five prize cattle belonging to Walter A. Brooks, living near Burr Oak, were poisoned by Paris green. Three of them are dead. A short time ago someone poisoned sixty sheep belonging to Brooks.

Dr. L. F. Stuch, village president of Allegan, who was arrested charged with stealing \$2,000 worth of goods from E. T. Van Ostrand's drug store, was acquitted and completely exonerated at his trial.

Crawford

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.
PUBLISHED BY O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

VOLUME XIX. GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1897. NUMBER 36.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.	
COUNTY OFFICERS.	
Shorff,	Wm. S. Chalker
County Clerk,	James W. Hartwick
County Treasurer,	John L. Leeson
County Surveyor,	John Patterson
County Judge,	J. C. Convery
County Coroner,	J. W. Wright
County Sheriff,	Wm. Blanton
SUPERVISORS.	
South Branch,	Thos. Wakely
North Branch,	R. P. Richardson
Beaver Creek,	John Hanna
Maple Forest,	Ben F. Woodman
Gravelly,	Wm. S. Chalker
Redford,	W. Patterson
Ball,	J. Kellough
Blair,	J. F. Howell
Center Plain,	A. Emory

KAISER IS DEFIED

CHINA'S EMPEROR WILL NOT YIELD.

Refuses to Agree to the Demands of Germany—He Desires to Submit the Entire Matter to Arbitrators—Marital Law at Kiaochow Bay.

Rather Loses His Crown.
A special dispatch from Shanghai announces that the Emperor of China has declared that he would rather forfeit his crown than agree to the conditions demanded by Germany as redress for the murder of two German missionaries—Nies and Henkle—and the destruction of German mission property in the Province of Shantung. Admiral Dietrich, the German commander of Kiaochow Bay, the dispatch further states, has proclaimed martial law in the district around Kiaochow. China, the dispatch concludes, desires that her dispute with Germany be submitted to arbitrators to be appointed by Holland and Belgium.

First July a Chinese mob attacked the Christian mission at Kiaochow Bay, which is a point in the Yellow Sea, in the Province of Shantung, about 300 miles north of Shanghai. The mission was in charge of two missionaries named Nies

and Henkle, who had succeeded in attracting to their schools a very numerous following of Chinese youth. The attack was made in broad daylight, and the buildings were burned. When Nies and Henkle, the missionaries, tried to dissuade the rioters from acts of violence toward the native converts there was an instant attack made upon the Germans themselves.

Both Fatally Wounded.
The two Europeans were attacked with swords and clubs, and before they could defend themselves, both had been mortally wounded. They were at once thrown upon the burning ruins of the mission, where they died.

Refugees from the dismantled school at once communicated the facts to the German representatives of the German nation and the news provoked a storm of indignation protest as soon as it was repeated in Berlin. Steps to punish the perpetrators of the deed were at once put on foot. A German war ship was dispatched to the Yellow Sea and Nov. 22 the admiral in command landed a force of marines on the shore of the bay, which was commanded by a Chinese port with a garrison of 1,500 men. The admiral, protected by the man-of-war, commanded the Chinese general to withdraw his soldiers from the fort and the latter did so, claiming the protection of the admiral. The Chinese soldiers ran in a panic, leaving their positions, which the Germans at once occupied.

A demand was made upon the Chinese Government for an indemnity on account of the slaughter of the missionaries and the destruction of school property. Pending a settlement of that question the German force maintained its position on land and the man-of-war remained in the adjacent waters for the purpose of affording any needed protection.

Russians May Interfere.
It is said that the Chinese ministers have appealed for support to Russia, and that the czar has intimated that a continuance of German occupation will be regarded as an act of hostility to the Russian nation and damaging to Russian interests.

Emperor William, at the recent opening of the German parliament, clearly fore-shadowed the forcible occupation of a port in Chinese waters, and his address left little room to expect that the force there would be withdrawn. In addition it is well known that a gumbout which had been ordered to Hayti to settle a little difficulty which the Berlin Government had in the West Indies has been recalled, and is now on its way to the China Sea. By the time Russian protests can be considered at Berlin it is likely Emperor William's naval and land forces will be so strongly established on the shore of China that they will not easily be dislodged.

REPORT AS TO ARMOR PLANTS.
Naval Board Files Its Findings with Secretary Long.

The naval board appointed by authority of Congress to ascertain the cost of an armor plant made its report through Commodore Howell to Secretary Long Wednesday. The cost of a plant suitable for the making of naval armor at the rate of about 6,000 tons per annum, which is fully equal to the capacity of both the existing private plants, is set down as about \$3,750,000. No recommendation is made, but the board has accumulated much information as to the merits of various eligible locations.

Secretary Long will now proceed to take the next step necessary to carry out the wish of Congress, namely, invite proposals by advertisement for building such a plant as that designed for the use of the Government. It is expected that Congress will take the existing armor-making concerns to call to the Government, and also of other interests to turn over plants, which, while not at all like the specifi-

FAMINE AT DAWSON.

FEAR OF STARVATION CAUSES DREAD ALARM.

Officials on the Yukon Urge the People to Fly from Certain Suffering and Disease—Notice with Startling Words is Posted.

Famine and starvation are threatening the people of the Yukon River between Minook Creek, Alaska, and Stewart River, Northwest Territory. There are over 1,000 persons in Dawson City without provisions. An equal number, including women and children, are lying in tents, and a heavy snow has fallen. Men are arriving at the rate of seventy-five a day, many of whom have less than half enough rations to last through the winter. Beans, flour, rice, bacon and other provisions are selling from \$1.25 to \$1.50 a pound. Jack Dolton of Juneau and one or two other stockmen arrived lately with a few hundred head of live stock and temporarily relieved the situation.

Advices from Dawson City via Seattle say that no power on earth can prevent a famine. The people appreciate it to the fullest extent. Caches are being robbed nightly. One man was detected in the act of stealing food and was shot. He was driven to desperation by hunger. A dozen men have been arrested for robbing caches.

The gold commissioner could not get enough provisions to feed his office force and was compelled to send several clerks and assistants down to Fort Yukon, where 1,000 tons of food is stored. The winter has commenced. On the Alaska side of the Yukon River there are fully 8,500 people, and there is less than 1,200 tons of provisions to feed them. The Dominion police are sending scores of men down the river to Circle City and Fort Yukon to relieve the local situation. In Circle City a week or two ago two steamers, the P. B. Wooten and the Bella, were stopped by thirty men armed with rifles and relieved of thirty tons of provisions. There is no concealing the true status of affairs. Before spring thousands of men and scores of women and children will be suffering from the paucity of provisions and disease.

Provisions will be needed in February and March to prevent great suffering. The commercial companies are doing what they can to relieve the situation by equalizing the division of food supply. Hundreds of men are in camp with a sack of flour each, forty pounds of bacon, twenty-five pounds of beans and live pounds of coffee to last until next June. Men can perform hard work on such meager food.

The situation cannot be overdrawn or exaggerated. The Canadian authorities have issued bulletins urging the people to go to Fort Yukon for provisions. It is a sad prophecy to make that by May 1 hundreds of new graves will fill the little cemetery back of Dawson City, but it is being borne bravely. Hundreds of valuable claims which could not be bought a month ago for any price are now being traded for provisions, and men with any amount of property or money are sacrificing nearly all of their worldly possessions for food.

Following is a notice posted in Dawson City by the Canadian mounted police:
OFFICIAL WARNING—BEWARE DAWSON.

The undersigned, officials of the Canadian Government, having carefully looked over the present distressing situation in regard to the supply of food for the winter, find that the stock on hand is not sufficient to meet the wants of the people in Dawson, and can only see one way out of the difficulty, and that is an immediate move down the river of all those who are now unemployed to Fort Yukon, where there is a large stock of provisions.

Within a few days the river will be closed and the move must be made at once. It is absolutely hazardous to build hopes upon the arrival of boats. It is almost beyond a possibility that any more food will come to this district.

For those who have not laid in a winter's supply to remain in Dawson is longer is to court death from starvation, or at least a certainty of sickness from every other trouble. Starvation now stares every man in the face who is waiting and hoping for outside relief. Little effort and trifling cost will place them in comfort and safety, within a few days. It is a large stock of food.

C. C. CONSTANTINE, District Mounted Police, D. W. DAVIS, Collector of Customs, THOMAS FAWCEY, Gold Commissioner.

PRAYER FAILS TO HEAL.

Miss Helen Ash Dies Despite Christian Science Theories.
Several days ago Miss Helen Ash, the daughter of Mrs. N. Ash, living at 221 East Forty-seventh street, Chicago, was taken seriously ill. Mrs. Ash, who is a member of the Kenwood Club, and a firm believer in Christian Science, decided that she would treat the illness of her daughter without the aid of a physician. Miss Ash was also a Christian Scientist, and agreed with her mother in regard to the treatment of her ailment. They decided to resort only to prayer as a curative of the disease.

For a short time the fervent prayers seemed to be answered, and the girl gained in strength. But the ailment took a firmer hold on its victim, and she grew gradually weaker. The mother lengthened the seasons of prayer, and the daughter became more earnest in her prayers for health. But in spite of the rigid manner in which the Christian Science doctrine was carried out the daughter grew gradually worse until Tuesday evening, when she died.

TO IMPROVE CROP REPORTS.

Statistician Hyde Says the Present System is Cumbersome.
The annual report of the statistician of the Department of Agriculture, John Hyde, was issued Wednesday. It is devoted mainly to criticism of the cumbersome and unbusinesslike crop reporting system that has been in use in the department during the last few years, and to recommendations looking to an improvement of the system.

Mr. Hyde states in his brief official connection with the division has been sufficient to impress him strongly with the necessity of a radical change in the existing crop reporting system. He states that the information obtained is utterly incommensurate with the labor involved in its collection, and with the disadvantage under which the farmer labors in being placed in possession so much less promptly than other citizens of the information which the department publishes from time to time concerning the condition of crops in this and other countries.

Carlton of Canceled Mortgages.
Charles Harris, a working up the Kansas Legislature, is working up a scheme to collect and take to the Omaha exposition a car load of canceled Kansas mortgages.

Col. W. D. Chiles of Florida, who was operated on for a carbuncle several days ago at Washington, is in a very critical condition and it is feared his illness will terminate fatally.

RIOT IN PRAGUE.

Hawling Masses Take Possession of the City.

There were fresh disturbances in Prague, Bohemia, Wednesday. The houses of Germans were bombarded with stones and a howling mob which gathered into the streets and to the dispersing infantry and cavalry. The university buildings were threatened by the rioters, and had to be protected by large bodies of police. During the afternoon the riots increased. The synagogues windows were smashed and the windows of the houses of Jews displaying German trade signs in several streets of the Jewish quarter.

In spite of the military a large Czech mob made a descent during the evening upon the German quarter and plundered houses and shops in several streets. The furniture of a well-known German cafe was piled up in the street and set on fire. When a detachment of troops approached to disperse the rioters the soldiers were greeted with showers of stones, broken glass and other missiles. The officer in command ordered his troops to prepare to fire, but at the urgent request of a police official, the order was not carried into effect.

Shortly after 9 o'clock a mob attempted to storm a cartridge factory at Zischow, a suburb of Prague, on the other side of the Moldau. Troops stationed at the factory poured a volley into the crowd. Several persons were killed outright and others were wounded. The same body of rioters set fire to a house at Zischow, but the flames were soon quenched. In various other parts of the city and the suburbs windows were smashed and German signs and emblems were destroyed. A mob was incited by articles in the Czech newspapers and by false reports that the German students had organized an attack upon the Czech national theater.

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VIOLENT SCENES IN VIENNA.

Great Mob Dispersed by the Hussars and Mounted Police.
The members of the Austrian ministry Sunday tendered their resignation to Emperor Francis Joseph, who accepted them and intrusted Baron Gautsch, who holds the portfolio of public instruction of the retiring ministry, with the task of forming a new cabinet. The Emperor addressed an autograph letter to Count Badeni, decreeing the adjournment of the Reichsrath until further orders.

During the assembling of the Reichsrath dense masses of people, for the most part workmen, thronged the Ringstrasse from the university to the outer gate of Hofburg. A charge by the mounted police with drawn swords failing to disperse them, a body of hussars cleared the streets at the saber's point, many persons being wounded. The ambulance of the city immediately sent two vans to attend the injured.

At least 10,000 people gathered about the same time in front of the town hall and the Provincial Criminal Court to make a demonstration in favor of Herr Wolf, who was to be arrested there on a charge of public violence committed when being removed from the unterhaus by the police, acting under the orders of President von Abrahamovics. The police, with drawn swords, dispersed them. Simultaneously meetings of workmen were held in various quarters of the city, but the police dissolved these.

Upward of 3,000 people tried to organize a demonstration in the early evening in front of the foreign office building, but this was prevented by closing the approaches to the palace. After 8 o'clock the city was quiet. The judge of the Provincial Criminal Court discharged Herr Wolf from custody. There were demonstrations also at Gratz, Prague and Asch, in Bohemia, but they were not of a serious character.

The riotous obstructionists won another victory Saturday in the unterhaus at Vienna. The sitting had to be postponed, the President announcing that members would be notified by mail of the date of future sittings.

BODY IN A DITCH.

Murdered Chicago Woman's Remains Are Found Buried.

Pauline Merry's body, bruised and battered, was found in a ditch by the side of a lonely stretch of road at Western avenue and 57th street, Chicago. It was taken to the county morgue the mute witness to clear away part of the mystery and corroborate the testimony of her prattling 3-year-old boy, who told that she was murdered by the man she acknowledged as her husband. The body was beginning to decompose. The nose, which was black and blue, and the imprints of a hand were visible. There was a cut an inch long over the left eye and another of the same length on the right side of the temple. The face and nose were crushed.

Guided by Thomas Hickey, a companion of Christopher Merrick, a detail of police started out in search of the woman's body. Hickey's lack of familiarity with the streets and the fact that the body had been carried away at night made it difficult for him to find the spot where the body was hidden. Two or three times he halted the wagon and then changed his mind and said he was mistaken. At length the party reached the corner of Western avenue and 57th street, a quiet spot, and Hickey recognized the surroundings. He stopped and pointed to a spot at the roadside covered with dry leaves.

The policemen were soon at work with their shovels and when some two feet of earth had been removed they came upon a bundle wrapped in bed clothing, which was tied about with a clothesline. The body was identified by Hickey and Policemen Ryan and Keefe as that of Mrs. Merry. The disclosure which led to the discovery was the confession of Thomas Hickey.

THE "KANGAROO" KICKER.

Kicked Holes in the Hoops of the Chicago University Team.
Pat O'Dea is the man—a tow-topped son of Australia, but formerly of Ireland. Recently, at Chicago, he kicked holes into the hoops of the Chicago University football team, the very important matter of capturing the western collegiate football championship.

He stood behind a row of ten University of Wisconsin oaks, and as composed as a woman cutting biscuits from soft dough. He swung a long, sinewy leg with the "kissle" of a giant. The ball whizzed through the air as straight as an arrow from an Indian's bow. It sailed between the goal posts forty yards away and took with it all the money and expectations of the men who wore the maroon.

It added five points to the score of 4 to 0. It started the tide of defeat which swept on until darkness stopped the slaughter and Chicago limped from the field crushed, humiliated and lambasted to the tune of 23 to 8. The game was played before the largest crowd of people who ever witnessed a football game in the West. It is estimated that O'Dea's good right foot kicked \$40,000 into the pockets of the backers of Wisconsin's team.

A GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY.

California to Commemorate the Mineral Discoveries in That State.
Although California no longer has a monopoly of the precious minerals it is still called the "Gold State." California has produced more than \$900,000,000 of gold since the first discovery of it in 1848. The exact date of this discovery has been fixed officially as Jan. 19, and some Californians are now preparing to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of that day on Jan. 19, 1898. It is intended to erect a monument designed to perpetuate and further extend the distinction of California as a State rich in minerals and to revive some of the earlier memories of the Argonauts who poured into California in the winter of '49 and the spring of '50 after the fame of California's gold fields had become national. The monument is to be composed of as great a variety of mineral substances produced in the State as is possible. It is assumed that the ores, building stones, etc., will be given freely by counties, communities and individuals, and for the artistic features of the monument it is proposed to raise a fund of \$100,000.

The mineral wealth of California, though chiefly, is not wholly gold. The silver product of the State, though not as large as that of Nevada or Colorado, is considerable, and California produces more than one-quarter of the whole world's supply of quicksilver. Copper and antimony are also produced, though in amounts as large as in some other States.

The monument for which the foundation will be laid on Jan. 19 will not be the only feature of the proposed observance of this anniversary, for there is also in view the establishment of a permanent museum of minerals, designed to show not only what California has done in this line, but what, also, it is likely to be able to do in the future.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. J. L. Copp, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. All cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. O. W. Potter, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. P. W. Bekker, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m., and every Wednesday at 7 p.m. A lecture in school room 12 m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. W. H. Mawhorter, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 9 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weber. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 355, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication of the month, evening on or before the full of the moon.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

W. S. CHALKER, Post Com. C. W. WRIGHT, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets on the 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 121—Meets every third Tuesday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 127—Meets every Tuesday evening.

CHAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102—Meets every Saturday evening.

T. NOLAN, R. E.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 63, meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon.

MARY L. STALEY, W. M. JOSIE BUTLER, Sec.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 700—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month.

B. WISNER, R. S.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 84, L. O. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month.

MRS. GOULETTE, Lady Com. MRS. F. WALDE, Record Keeper.

REGULAR CONVOCATION OF PORTAGE LODGE, No. 141, K. of P., meets in Castle Hall the first and third Wednesday of each month.

S. N. INSLEY, K. of R. S. J. W. HARTWICH, C. G.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

S. N. INSLEY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Fournier's Drug Store.
OPEN DAY AND EVENING.
Entrance, hall between Fournier's and Peterson's jewelry store.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.
Pine Lands Bought and Sold on Commission.
Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.

GRAYLING, MICH.
Office on Michigan avenue, first door east of the Bank.

O. PALMER, Attorney at Law and Notary.
Collections, conveying, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to.

THE PADRONE SYSTEM

FLOURISHES IN CHICAGO'S ITALIAN SECTION.

Alasable Children Held in Bitter Bondage and Mutilated Sons to Create the Sympathy of the Public—Fendish Cruelty and Greed.

White Slaves!

The horrible padrone system flourishes in the Italian section of Chicago and innocent childhood is held in a thrall-dom far worse than the slavery that existed in the South before the war. Recently a newspaper man, with several police officers, made a tour of the Italian quarters and the result is a story of bitter bondage, of fendish cruelty and of most rapacious greed. The first stop, says the reporter, was made at a tumble-down two-story



THE STILETTO FOR THE INFORMER.

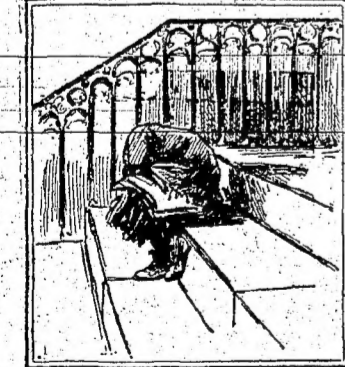
house on Ewing street, near Desplains. No lights could be seen from the outside, but the noisy gabble of voices told of a lively commotion among the inmates. Here, on the upper floor, in one squalid room, lives a man with fifteen children ranging in age from 5 to 16 years. None of these



THE PADRONE EVIL IN CHICAGO.

(Helpless children held in bondage, forced to beg and steal and punished by their Italian masters if they do not bring in the money required of them.)

belong to him by parental ties; they have been bought or leased from Italian mothers and fathers, or stolen outright. As the party groped its way up the dark stairs there was the sound of a hard slap, and a man's voice uttered some harsh reproof in Italian. A faint gleam of light came from under the door of the room, but the door itself was barred; they always are in that part of the town where unexpected visits by the police are not welcome. Officer Birmingham laid his hand on the knob lightly and the lamp was at once extinguished. It took long rappings and repeated assurances in monoglot Italian to convince the man that no harm was intended, or, in other words, that he was not to be arrested, and finally he consented to open the door part way while inquiry was made after a supposititious neighbor. The timely striking of a match revealed a room bare of furniture with the exception of a rickety cook stove, a rough pine table, a couple of chairs, and some pallets of straw on the floor. On these latter children were sleeping just as they had come in from the street. Walls, ceiling and floor were filthy with dirt, and the stench was stifling. It is only at night that the Italian quarter can be seen at its worst. There



"AFRAID TO GO HOME."

are the same dirt and bad smells in the daytime, but the men and children are then mostly absent—the former at work and the latter on the down-town streets begging, stealing, and in other ways trying to scrape together the amount of money which the padrone has named as the stipend. In most cases this is 50 cents for each child. Those who bring this sum back with them at night get some kind of food and shelter and escape punishment; those who fail are starved and beaten.

Ewing street, from Canal to Desplains, is full of padrone dens, and most of them are counterparts of that first described. One room, dark, filthy and devoid of the commonest kind of sanitary conveniences, will house half a dozen people. The man who rents two rooms is looked upon as a sort of Vanderbilt or a crazy profligate. Tony Masci is the swell of Ewing street because he has a suite of two rooms in the Garibaldi Building, a great rambling structure with many

devious and confusing passages, through which no stranger could possibly make his way unaided. Masci is one of the law-abiding Italians, who thinks it merely a matter of good health to keep his mouth shut. This matter of sullen retention of knowledge is one of the hardest things the police have to cope with. Murders and assaults are common among the Italians, but it is exceedingly difficult to make an arrest or secure a conviction because even the victims refuse to give information. The stiletto is ever ready for the informer.

On Forquer street, not far from Jefferson, lives a padrone who is waxing fat off the pickings of twelve little children in various stages of productive-ness. Some travel about with wheezy concertinas, others peddle newspapers, others sell chewing gum, and others get money in questionable ways. But they all bring quiet to his financial mill every night or they go supperless to bed and feel the weight of a stick as well.

From this den the party made its way through a dark alley, cluttered with refuse, to the rear of a black, forbidding-looking building on Desplains street. A sudden yanking open of the door by the combined efforts of the four officers revealed a crowd of desperate men huddled in a small room. On the faces of all was plainly written the fear of arrest, and the assurance that nobody was wanted seemed to give relief to all of them. This building is the one from which Capt. Wheeler's officers in December last took a padrone named Mostelli and his wife, Lucy, on the charge of having deliberately burned out the eyes of three children for begging purposes. When the children were first found they refused to say a word against the padrone, and it was not until they were given to the care of a reputable Italian woman and tenderly treated that the terrible story was coaxed out of them. Capt. Wheeler, who made a personal investigation of the case, was satisfied



THE PADRONE EVIL IN CHICAGO.

(Helpless children held in bondage, forced to beg and steal and punished by their Italian masters if they do not bring in the money required of them.)

that Mostelli would be sent to the penitentiary, but at the trial the same old difficulty of securing testimony was encountered, and the man escaped with a year in the bridewell. As subsequent events proved, the case was not an unusual one among the padrones. Other instances were found in which children had been deliberately mutilated in various ways so as to excite the sympathy of charitable people and make sure the giving of alms, but in no case has it been possible to get the evidence necessary for a conviction.

Back from Mostelli's old den the party traced its way through a maze of blind alleys and ill-smelling garbage boxes to Mather street, where the officers arrived at a house just in time to prevent a man from beating a boy with a club. Even then the youngster was sullen in his misery and refused to give the policemen any information, and the old rascal of a padrone, actually laughing at the officers in contempt. Outside this place the party lingered some time in the hope that a renewal of the attack would give them excuse for making an arrest, but the padrone was too sly to be thus captured. Late as was the hour, many of the little white slaves were just returning home to report to their masters and hand over the financial results of their day's work. Through streets and alleys they came silently like rats, those who had money pushing along carelessly, while the unfortunate who had failed in their task hung back, dreading to encounter the fierce padrone and yet afraid to remain away longer than the appointed time. It was a mournful sort of procession, this return of the child chattels, and even the stolid policemen, flustered to countless repetitions of the scene, could not forbear from commenting upon it.

In this manner the party tramped about the padrone quarter for nearly three hours, looking into all sorts of miserable holes, few of them fit to shelter a self-respecting dog, and yet all inhabited by human beings. Cellars and garrets alike were crowded with men, women and children of varying ages, from the wee mite of a boy just large enough to scrape a few notes out of a wheezy violin, to girls just emerging into womanhood. In every place some one man was in supreme control, and none disputed his authority as "boss." If there was any talking done with the officers it was the "boss" who acted as spokesman, and the others maintained an inquisitive silence, alert to what was going on, but never speaking a word.

A Ready Reply.
"I see you have had your last winter's sensibility made over."
"Yes, it cost me more than a new one, you know."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
Fortune no longer knocks at a man's door. You must have an electric button if you want to be in the push.
The stronger the butter is in the tub the weaker it is in the market.

CONTRAST IS MARKED

HOW THE DINGLEY AND WILSON LAWS COMPARE.

First Four Months of Each Dingley Measure Meets Expectations of Its Most Sanguine Friends—Now Recovering from Early Heavy Imports.

Getting on Its Feet.

Special Washington correspondence.
The new Congress will find that tariff law which it placed upon the statute books in the extra session called last spring has done about all that could have been expected of it during the four months of its operation. It was not thought by its framers that its effect would be much of an indication of its capacity as a revenue raiser, as conditions were so broken up by the heavy importations just previous to its enactment. Of course, importations almost ceased immediately after its passage, but it is "getting on its feet," as it were, sooner than was expected by most people.

During the five months which preceded the enactment of the new law, the importations were about \$100,000,000 in excess of the normal importations for that period, and the revenue for the first time in the history of the Wilson law was sufficient to meet the running expenses of the Government, amounting during these five months \$30,000,000 per month, against an average of \$25,000,000 per month during the other thirty months of the history of that act. It was not surprising, then, that the men who framed the Dingley law left Washington, after placing it upon the statute books, in the expectation that its earnings in the first few months would indicate clearly that it was extremely light.

In the four months in which the law will then have been in operation, its earnings will surpass by several millions the earnings of the Wilson law in the corresponding four months of its history, and have at the same time shown a recuperative power which indicates clearly that when the normal conditions return it will be ample as a revenue producer. Starting its work with a month in which its importations were barely half what they had averaged during the closing months of the Wilson law, its earnings for that month, August, were \$19,023,614, increasing nearly three million dollars in the month which followed and again in the third month, making nearly as large an increase, while the earnings of the present month will reach a round \$25,000,000. And this has occurred with no revenue of consequence from sugar, wool or many other revenue producing articles with which the warehouses of the country had been filled to overflowing just prior to the enactment of the law. Treasury officials express the belief that the revenue from sugar alone, after the stock now in the country is exhausted, will reach \$5,000,000 per month, while that from other sources must increase sufficiently to add from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000 per month.

It is important to note that the new law has performed under the adverse conditions which have surrounded it that members of Congress, when they come together a week hence, may feel well satisfied with the work which they performed in the special session in placing this act upon the statute books, and may confidently expect that it will, within a very short time, prove ample in its revenue producing power. It is expected that the importations of sugar will be resumed early in the coming year, probably in January, and that there will be a marked increase in other lines of importations, so that there is good reason to expect that the receipts will average a million dollars a day early in the coming year and that the receipts in the calendar year, 1898, will be equal to the running expenses of the Government.

The receipts under the new law have been published from month to month since it went into operation, but a comparison of the receipts with those of the corresponding months in the history of the Wilson law is interesting at this time. The Wilson law, it will be remembered, came into operation with the warehouses and shelves of the country empty, waiting large imports under the reduced tariff rates which it offered, while the Dingley law came into operation with conditions exactly reversed. In view of these circumstances in which the importation during the first few months of the Wilson law were in excess of the normal, while those of the first few months of the Dingley law were far below the normal, a comparison of the earnings of the two laws in their first four months will be especially interesting to those who desire to judge of the comparative merits of the two acts.

Treasury receipts during the first four months of the Dingley law, compared with the receipts during the first four months of the Wilson law:

Month	Dingley Law	Wilson Law
August, 1897	\$19,023,614	\$10,000,000
September, 1897	\$21,934,098	\$12,000,000
October, 1897	\$25,000,000	\$15,000,000
November, 1897 (estimated)	\$25,000,000	\$15,000,000
Total	\$90,957,712	\$52,000,000
Receipts Wilson law		\$22,612,228
September, 1894		\$10,130,000
October, 1894		\$10,411,400
November, 1894		\$11,860,828
December, 1894		\$21,860,130
Total		\$53,262,456

Great Railroad Improvement.

The railroad employees of the country are not regretting their labors and votes of last year in favor of McKinley, sound money and protection. The gross earnings of the year just ended for the railroads of the country are \$75,000,000 greater than in the year preceding, and the number of people employed has largely increased, with a higher scale of wages in many cases. Railroad shams have started up all over the country on full and overtime, giving employment to thousands of old hands who had been thrown out of



employment by the previous depression, and the difference generally between conditions in railroad circles now and a year ago shows a remarkable change.

A Comparison of Dollets.

It is poor taste and bad politics for the Democrats and the Democratic newspapers to point at the deficit of something over three million dollars for the second month of the Dingley law, when the second month of the Wilson law, as everybody knows, ran up a deficit of thirteen and a half million, or about four times as much, notwithstanding the fact that the conditions the time of the enactment of that low tariff measure were most favorable to it, while the reverse is the case with the Dingley law. According to the treasury officials, the Dingley law will be making expenses before very long.

The Stings of Competition.



THE STING OF COMPETITION.

Cold Democratic Comfort.
Do the Democratic brethren really feel jubilant? They profess to. Bryan has issued his manifestoes calling attention to gains and the increasing content of silver shewn by the election, but they are intended for people who don't know anything. With Mark Hanna as good as elected a Senator, with Gorman defeated in his stronghold and throughout his State, with Republican gains in Kansas, with free silver again repudiated in New York, Massachusetts, Iowa, Ohio and Pennsylvania, what real cause for comfort and satisfaction the Democrats can find is hard to discover.

A Change in Sentiment.

Congressman Hopkins of Illinois, in a recent talk about Cuba, expressed the opinion that "unless we are absolutely compelled to interfere for motives of humanity, it will be better for us to maintain an absolute neutrality." The fact that Mr. Hopkins' expressions on this subject are being generally commended by the newspapers not only of his own State, but elsewhere, shows a marked change in public sentiment, which a few months ago would have rejected and resented so conservative a view of the duty of the United States in the Cuban matter as this expressed.

Continued Exportations.

The exportation of manufactures goes steadily on under the Dingley law, despite the assertion of the Democrats that a return of the protective system would reduce our markets for American manufactures. The value of exports of manufactures, the product of American workshops, during the first nine months of the present year, amounts to \$212,478,814, against \$184,807,004 in the corresponding months of last year, while in the month of September, 1897, there was an increase of between one and two million dollars over September of the preceding year.

Democrats Keep Mum.

The Democratic orators who were expected to make much of the feature of the Dingley law relating to exportation of American manufactures have lapsed into singular silence. Nor are they making comparisons of the exportations under the new law and those of a year ago under the Wilson law. For their exclusive information, attention is directed to the fact that these exportations aggregated during the second month of the Dingley law \$103,300,000, as against \$88,766,000 in the corresponding month of last year.

He Makes a Good Thing.

The American people must be proud of the record the defeated candidate of the Populocratic party of last year is achieving in making his home in the trading and financial centers of the country. Mr. Bryan, "lectured" at the Wichita, Kan., County fair, under an agreement to receive one-half of the gate receipts. This was paid him, amounting to \$2,400, but it was then discovered that he had been swindled by the management, which had made extra charges for standard tickets and for selling beer, the proceeds of which were not divided with Mr. Bryan.

They Feed on Calamity.

Nothing seems to please the politicians of the Bryan stripe so much as calamity or whatever comes to the aid of the Bryan cause. In his speech at Newark, Ohio, the other day, triumphantly pointed out the fact that wheat, which passed the dollar line in August and September, dropped ten cents a bushel after doing so and suggested that the Republican party had not been able to keep wheat at a dollar a bushel. Curiously wheat had again passed the dollar line, two or three days prior to this statement of Mr. Bryan, who apparently thought that his hearers were not posted on wheat prices.

A Reciprocity Commissioner.

President McKinley's action in the appointment of a reciprocity commissioner to relieve the State Department officials of duties of that nature is generally commended. A few Democratic editors and orators as usual attempt to belittle the matter and decry attempts at reciprocity as unproductive of good to American farmers and manufacturers, but such action hurts no one so much as themselves, especially in view of the excellent record made by the Republicans in this line under Ben Harrison, and its complete failure in the succeeding Cleveland administration.

Protection and Cotton Mills.

The mills in the now prosperous town of Spartanburg are taking all the cotton of the county, paying therefor from one-quarter to three-eighths of a cent more than the exporters can afford to pay. The farmer thus receives from \$1 to \$1.50 more per bale because of the presence of the mills. No wonder everybody in South

Carolina wants more mills. The surplus money of the State is put into cotton mills, and each mill directly or indirectly leads to another mill; and the State entertains the hope that every county will attain to the economic eminence of Spartanburg County.—Birmingham (Ala.) Herald.

Transportation Affects Silver's Price.

The matter of transportation has cut an important figure in determining the supply, and consequently the price, of the stock of silver in the world. Prior to the building of the Pacific railroads the silver producing sections of the United States were devoid of transportation facilities, and simultaneously with the creation of these transportation facilities, the production of silver began to increase enormously, and the price began to fall. The fact that every pound of silver represents several hundred pounds of ore shows the close relation of transportation to silver.

Practical Workings of Silver.

Country which are operating upon a silver basis have been bordering on panics during the last year. Silver has decreased twenty per cent, or one-fifth of its value, during that time. Thus, if a man loaned \$500 he would receive but \$400 in payment; he would receive five hundred silver dollars in payment for the five hundred silver dollars which he loaned, but they would be worth in the markets of the world but four-fifths of the value loaned. This is a condition which would exactly suit the people who were last year clamoring for an opportunity to pay their debts in depreciated money.

They Are Deserving the Ship.

It is an actual fact, rather than a campaign story, that the advocates of the free silver theory are gradually and gracefully treading away from their position. They are looking about for other "issues." Many men who supported free silver in last year's campaign, seeing the way the drift is going, are dropping the silver theory and coming out squarely in favor of absolute fiatism. It is, however, but a step from free silver and the issuance of money worth forty cents on the hundred to unlimited paper money with nothing behind it to assure its redemption.

Why Does He Want a Top?

Mr. John R. McLean of Washington, D. C., owns the bulk of the stock in the Washington Gaslight Company, capitalized at \$5,000,000, also shares in the Capital Traction Company, a street railway monopoly, capitalized at \$12,000,000. The prices of gas in Washington and the fares which railways may charge the citizens of Washington, and other such details, are regulated by Congress, which acts in the capacity of a "board of aldermen" for the District of Columbia. Nobody has any idea, therefore, why John R. McLean wants to get into the United States Senate.

Our Pitiable Condition.

It is a pity that this country should be so completely at the mercy of the "gold power" of England. Gold has been poured into the United States, at San Francisco, New York and all the great ports, until our gold circulation is fifty million more than it was a year ago, while the total increase in circulation is nearly a hundred million. There really seems to be no way to stop these schemers in the old countries from flooding us with their gold and sweeping away the underpinnings of the Chicago and other free coinage platforms.

Found Another Cause.

The silver trust is preparing to attack the blocked silver market by appealing to the members of the trust that the cause in the fall in the price of silver is due largely to the fact of cheapness in transportation of silver ore. A ton of ore contains five or six dollars' worth of silver, and it is apparent that transportation cuts an important figure in the price of the white metal. It is therefore evident that the rapid opening up of railroad lines has had much to do with the fall of the "money of the Constitution."

Work of Business Men.

The campaign of 1890 was remarkable for the interest shown and the active work done by the business men of the country. The blow aimed at business by the free silverites was recognized as a heavy and dangerous one, and the best elements of the business world lined up in opposition. It is now observed that in the State where the money question is an issue the business men are again coming to the front and reviving and keeping up their organizations of last year.

Earnings and Prices.

It must be a disappointment to those low-tariff advocates who were expecting to disturb the political atmosphere with groans about increased prices to find that the net average increase in prices of articles affected by importation is under the Dingley law less than one per cent, while the increased earnings of those employed in the manufacturing industries and in agriculture, which depend largely upon industrial activity, have been far greater than that.

Increase in the Gold Reserve.

The official figures show that the gold reserve increased nearly \$4,000,000 in the first half of October, reaching a total of more than \$150,000,000. The reserve is now getting so unwieldy as to cause the treasury officials considerable annoyance. This is a novel sensation for the treasury employees whose experience in that department dates from the incoming of Clevelandism.

Every Furnace at Work.

The reports from Pittsburgh announce that every blast furnace in Allegheny County is at work for the first time in three years, and that more furnaces are now in operation than at any time since 1890. Mr. Bryan, whose Ohio trip carried him into the iron section of the Ohio valley, insisted that he saw no indication of increased activity.



THE JACK RABBIT.

Kansas deniers in hides have at length awakened to the fact that jack rabbit hides, known in commerce as American hare pelts, are in great demand in the Eastern market, and notices similar to the following are appearing in many papers throughout the State:
"We will buy nicely handled cased jack rabbit skins at 3 cents each; opened or damaged, half price; culls and pieces 3 cents a pound; cottontails at 5 1/2 cents a pound. Must be perfectly dry and free of meat."
The skins of the jack rabbits are used for making hats. The best quality of hats, says the New York Times, are made from fur, and the fur has heretofore been obtained from Australia, where the rabbits are successfully disputing the possession of the country with the human inhabitants.

MACHINE SETS TYPE.

Familiar Mechanical Principles Applied in a Novel Manner.

A British syndicate is putting on the market a machine called the monotype, the object of which is to automatically cast and set type in lines suitable to be arranged into pages for printing. The part of the mechanism that determines the order in which the letters or other characters shall appear is a perforated strip of paper, that is to be prepared by the author or copyist of the matter that is to appear in print. This preliminary work is accomplished on an auxiliary machine like a typewriter.

The author or copyist sits at his auxiliary machine and operates it exactly as he would a typewriter. The cylinder is supplied with a roll instead of a sheet of paper. The roll steadily revolves, and the paper is attached by a series of small punches that drive holes through it. After having passed the punches it is rolled up on another cylinder.

After the operator has finished, the perforated roll is removed and attached to the casting machine, or monotype proper. A lever is turned and the machine suddenly becomes a thing of life. Almost instantly a glistening type-letter marches out of a door in the machine, immediately followed by another and another and another. They march along at right angles to what may be called an ordinary printer's galley. Nobody is near. When the line of



THE AUXILIARY MACHINE.

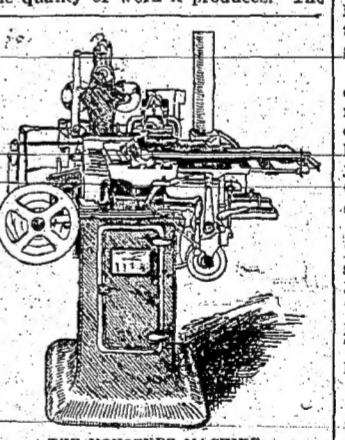
type is as long as the width of the galley, it gravely steps forward, aided by a metal arm, and takes its place in the galley ready for business. It seems magical, and the gravity with which the metal letters march along is irresistibly comical; each one seems a living being—a well-drilled soldier doing a march past.

That is the whole matter; the one machine, aided by the operator, punches the paper, the other machine produces and sets up the type aided by no man, and sets it up in such a fashion that you could take your stereo or print from it at once. The type which emerges from the machine was, one-third of a second ere it started, part of simple molten metal in a pot. When the perforation in the ribbon of paper reaches a particular spot, a portion of that molten metal is forced into a mold, then molded into type, cooled, picked out, and set on its legs, or rather, leg. And the operation is repeated about three times in the second.

No new principle of science is involved, no startling development of electricity. As a matter of fact, the machine is driven by electricity, but any other force would serve as well. The actual casting and setting is done by means of compressed air. The machine works as fast as three compositors, and since it produces new type each time, the question of bad impressions from worn-out type or plate disappears. It produces automatically a perfect "justification."

In other words, spacing. In the case of writers who can typewrite, no question of difficult scribbling occurs. For the typewriting part being separate from the castings, the author can write on the machine and read over the perforated rolls to the office to be put into the machines.

The machine has been rigorously tested by many practical men, who are unanimous as to its speed, efficiency and the quality of work it produces. The



THE MONOTYPE MACHINE.

economy that it effects is obvious. One engine can attend for machines each working as fast as three compositors, and much of the typewriting work will probably be done by the authors, and even without this the saving is enormous.

The Jack Rabbit.

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"We will buy nicely handled cased jack rabbit skins at 3 cents each; opened or damaged, half price; culls and pieces 3 cents a pound; cottontails at 5 1/2 cents a pound. Must be perfectly dry and free of meat."

The skins of the jack rabbits are used for making hats. The best quality of hats, says the New York Times, are made from fur, and the fur has heretofore been obtained from Australia, where the rabbits are successfully disputing the possession of the country with the human inhabitants.

A Cranky Wife.

When a man is so mean and cranky that nobody wants to have anything to do with him, his wife always says he has a peculiar disposition.—New York Press.

Some men would get along much faster if they didn't lose so much time telling other people how smart they are.



THE JACK RABBIT.

"I asked our doctor his motto the other night." "What did he say?" "Patience and long suffering."—Pick-Me-Up.

"I want to see the lady of the house." "I am she." "A thousand pardons! You look so happy and so independent, I felt sure you were the servant."

Parson Johnson—So little little am a gal. Do de under one belong to de contrary sex? Mrs. Jackson—Yals, pahson; dat's a gal, too.—Judge.

"That man singing 'Only One Girl in the World for Me,' has been married three times." "Well, that's all right; he means only one girl at a time."—Chicago Record.

"I see," said the shoe clerk boarder, "that there is a king in Africa who has been drunk for fifteen years." "That," said the cheerful idler, "is what might be called a soaking reign."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Michael, what kind of a tree is that?" "The one beyond the blinch, mum?" "Yes, that large tree." "Wid the little green one to the left?" "Yes; what is it?" "They do be calling that a shade-tree, mum."—Brooklyn Life.

She heard it first—Bob Borrower—What! You say you can't lend me ten dollars to-day because you haven't got it?—I heard you made five hundred dollars yesterday, on what? Tom Toole (despairingly)—Well, so did my wife.—Fuch.

"Last night," said Mr. Rooce, "I made a remark to the effect that I had one of the greatest heads in the ward." "Something of the sort," said his wife. "Well, this morning I feel fully prepared to say that I was right!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Wheeler—Have you learned to make the repairs on your wheel yet? Spruck—No; I never shall, either. I haven't a bit of mechanical genius.—"Oh, yes, you have." "Indeed I haven't. I couldn't even invent a car coupler."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Useful Art.—"Of course," said one old farmer to the other, "your boy is learnin' Latin and Greek at college, but is he gettin' anything practical?" "Oh, yes. In the last letter he writ, he tells me he is takin' lessons in fencing."—Detroit Free Press.

Violet—How did Mr. Bighed come to accept the doctrine of reincarnation? Rose—Well, you know, he always had an impression that the world couldn't get along without him, and if that is so, it stands to reason that he will have to come back.—Truth.

"How old would you guess her to be?" "Oh, about 25, would be a safe guess." "She's surely older than that?" "I said 25 would be a safe guess. It is always safer to under-guess a woman's age. She may hear of it."—Indianapolis Journal.

"And, in spite of all the light that has been brought into your lives, you still burn missionaries?" The savage was palpably confused. "Yes," he answered, sadly, "I must confess that civilization doesn't seem to have made our cooks appreciably better."—Puck.

"What this country wants to do," said the reformer, "is to raise the requirements for office-holders." "Exactly so," replied Senator Sorghum; "and allow me to remind you that the principal requirement of an office-holder is his salary."—Washington Star.

"No man ever obtained anything worth having without working hard for it," said Mrs. Bickers to her husband, who was in a discouraged mood. "That's so," replied Mr. Bickers, reflectively. "I remember that I obtained you without the slightest difficulty."

A naughty little boy was crying because his mother wouldn't let him go down to the river on the Sabbath, and, being admonished, said, "I didn't want to be in swimmin'

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, DEC. 9, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The attention of our readers is especially directed to the message of President McKinley, on the inside columns of this issue of the "AVALANCHE".

Must have had a high old time down in Pittsburgh on Thanksgiving day. The Times of the next morning said, everybody felt "like a Democrat the day after election."

Foreign immigration, after a long period of decline, begins to show an increase. The heaviest immigration to the United States on record was that of the years following the resumption of specie payment.

Some of the papers argue that the Populist party is dead, because it counts for little in the election returns of the year. The Populists reply that they have converted the Democratic party, and that answers their purpose.

Spanish prisons in Cuba have given up every American citizen within their walls since the incoming of the McKinley administration. And yet there are people who have the assurance to complain of the attitude of the administration in regard to Cuba.

The foreign countries go right on buying from us, notwithstanding the great reduction in our purchases from them under the Dingley tariff law. Our sales to them have increased 25 per cent under the new law, compared with the corresponding month of last year.

In his speech at the Lord Mayor's banquet, Lord Salisbury spoke hopefully in regard to a future era of peace throughout the world. In connection with this sentiment it is well to remember that Great Britain has 551 warships launched or building, and a naval force of 93,750 men.—Globe-Democrat.

The farmers in Isabella county who raised sugar beets this year, will, instead of shipping them raw and paying high freight charges, because of the bulk of the crop, have their beets run through the cider mill at Shepherd, and ship the syrup thus extracted at a much smaller cost. About three hundred tons of the beets were raised in the immediate vicinity of Shepherd.

The fifteen Republican majority in the Ohio Legislature on joint ballot, which the revised count reveals, shows that the Buckeye state did well in the recent canvass. It was in the contest for the Legislature that McLean put in his most skillful work. Every Republican was confident that his party would have a long lead on Governor, but no Republican supposed that the majority in the Legislature would be as great as it is known to be.

The most expensive book ever published in the world is the official history of the war of the rebellion, now being issued by the United States government at a cost up to date of \$3,000,000. Of this amount nearly one half has been paid, for printing and binding, and the remainder to be accounted for in salaries, rent, stationery and miscellaneous expenses, including the purchase of records from private individuals. In all probability it will take three years to complete the work, and an appropriation of \$500,000 has been asked, making a total cost of nearly \$3,500,000. The work will consist of 112 volumes.

One of the great states of the West, essentially Republican, yet much disturbed of late years by false political teachers and visionary experiments has returned to the party of stability, enlightened progress and proved capacity. Kansas is once more where it belongs, and will receive a hearty welcome in the Republican column. The margin by which Kansas left it, was a narrow one. It should not be forgotten that in 1896 McKinley received 150,541 votes in Kansas. It was a splendid army to stand firm in a period of hard times against the deceitful lure of a debased currency. Though defeated last year by a plurality of 13,166, the Kansas Republicans this fall carried the state by a plurality of over 9000. Thirty-three counties have changed from a fusion to a republican majority, and the republican gains are general, footing up over 22,000. Kansas will be found hereafter in the van of the Republican ranks, where it marched for so many years to its own advantage and that of the best national politics.—Globe Dem.

WASHINGTON, LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3d, 1897.

"After a careful and conscientious study of the situation from an impartial and disinterested standpoint, and in the light of the observations which I have made upon my tour, it is my candid judgment that the change we have experienced from universal depression and dissatisfaction to general prosperity and contentment in the short period of eight months under the administration of McKinley, is phenomenal, incomparable, and without precedent in our history." That is the testimony of Assistant Secretary of War Meiklejohn, who has just returned from a six weeks tour of the military posts of the Government from the Atlantic to the Pacific, during which he came in contact with all sorts and conditions of men, and had a good opportunity to observe the general condition of affairs. The fact that Mr. Meiklejohn traveled through the same states and territories in December 1894, when the country just began to realize the terrible effect of Clevelandism and free trade, enabled him to form more vivid impressions of the contrast between then and now. Of the trip, from which he has just returned, he says: "I made a point of conversing with men in all walks of life, and sought to get the views of those who were engaged in a variety of occupations. It was the universal testimony, and my personal observations confirm it, that an era of prosperity has dawned for the United States such as has not been known since the good times we enjoyed under the McKinley tariff."

Judge Day, Assistant Secretary of State, settled all rumors connecting his name with the succession to Attorney General McKenna, when that gentleman succeeds Justice Field upon the bench of the U. S. Supreme Court, by stating that he had for personal reasons declined the portfolio of Attorney General, which President McKinley offered him. So far as anything to the contrary is known in Washington, Judge Day finds his present position congenial, and has no intention whatever of leaving it.

With few exceptions Republican Senators and Representatives are of the opinion that President McKinley's handling of the Cuban matters have been such as to justify Congress in leaving it entirely in his hands. Many who were in favor of the House adopting the joint resolution, adopted by the Senate at the extra session, declaring in favor of the recognition of the belligerency of the Cubans, now express their willingness to leave the whole business to be dealt with by the President. Representative Cannon, the veteran chairman of the appropriation committee, said jokingly of the situation: "I don't know what in the world we shall do for speeches, now that they have turned all the American free."

Chairman Cannon of the House Appropriation Committee, speaking of the general policy of that committee in preparing appropriation bills at this session said: "I believe in a liberal but not an extravagant policy in making appropriations, and until our revenues increase shall oppose entering upon new enterprises requiring the expenditure of government funds." As an expert upon financial matters, there is no man in Congress whose opinion carries more weight than that of Mr. Cannon. He says that by the close of the present fiscal year the Dingley tariff bill will be producing sufficient revenue to meet the legitimate expenditures of the government. As to the probable length of the session he said: "We should be away from here as early as the first day of June." He doubts whether any important legislation will be accomplished, owing to the condition of the Senate.

Representative Stone, of Pa., will endeavor to secure action on the immigration question at this session of Congress. Speaking of the necessity for such action, he said: "Pennsylvania is to day suffering from the horde of alien laborers, who have poured into our mining and oil regions, and have nearly driven native Americans out, because the latter cannot compete with the pauperized foreign element. It is a shame and a disgrace, an outrage that Congress should not allow to continue. These fellows from abroad have a standard of living but little, if any, superior to the Chinese, and their presence is awakening the same discontent and indignation that the presence of the Asiatics awoke on the Pacific coast. If they are not speedily forbidden landing on our soil, there will be no chance for our people, engaged in the employments named, to make a bare subsistence. I hope to see an act passed that will exclude them, at least for a period of ten years."

President McKinley, Speaker Reed and all of the other republican leaders in Congress are determined that nothing shall be done at this session of Congress, that is in their power to prevent, that will be likely to disturb the business of the country.

A Lansing dispatch says Assistant Adjutant Gen. C. V. R. Pond, of the Mich. G. A. R., reports to Labor Commis. Cox that there are 37,500 war veterans in Michigan, of whom about 10,000 belong to the G. A. R., and 24,000 draw pensions, amounting to \$5,238,000 annually.

Bob Ingersoll is sound on some things, if his theology is at fault. He was asked what he thought about the future of silver, and replied:

"It will go into spoons, forks, yachting cups, teapots, urns, statuary and small change. I do not believe it will ever be standard again. That question has been settled—that straw has been threshed—that egg has been broken. Silver is dead, and it is 16 to one that it will stay dead. I know that millions yet believe in silver; but the number will dwindle and will keep dwindling. I was always in favor of silver, but I wanted a gold dollar worth of silver in a silver dollar."

What would you do, if war should be declared to-morrow with a European power? How would it change your home life, the lives of your brother and other relatives? How would it affect your business connections and business? What changes would it make in financial, city, state and national affairs? It is these interesting problems which a writer in the December Cosmopolitan has undertaken to sketch under the heading of "A Brief History of Our Late War with Spain," at the same time vividly describing the exciting scenes which would attend the opening of hostilities. This same number of The Cosmopolitan has an article on "The Well Dressed Woman," by Elsie De Wolfe; a contrast of the characters of Henry George and Charles A. Dana, by John Brisson Walker; in another place "The Loves of Goethe," while Wells' story, "The War of the Worlds," which has been so widely read, reaches its conclusion in an unexpected way.

The pre-eminent topic of the day at this season of the year, is Christmas, Christmas festivities, Christmas legends, customs and symbols. The leading article of the December number of Demorest's tells the story of "Christmas Chimes all over the World." The story is told from the standpoint of human interest, and is illustrated with eleven fine pictures of the homes of the most famous bellers. Besides the serial "Bobble McDuff," by Clinton Ross, there are in this number two delightful Christmas stories redolent of the spirit of the season. The material of the body of the magazine is of varied and widespread interest. Artists will be charmed with the beautifully illustrated account of Miller's "Barbizon." Admirers of dramatic art will read with interest a history of the success of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sothern; the home-maker will find a field for profitable study in an article giving reliable information on the making of "Oriental Cozy Corners," illustrated in a most picturesque fashion. The enthusiastic wheel woman will do well to store her mind with the practical information given in our Girls Department on "Bicycle Etiquette," "Care of the Wheel," etc.; while the student and book-lover will find interesting brief reviews of the newest books in "Lectures and Art." The Fashion Department in the December Demorest's is the most complete published in any family magazine. Forty-two patterns are given of the latest winter styles.

Liquor Taxes.

The following is a full and complete report of taxes collected or received by me, at my office, upon the business of selling or keeping for sale, or manufacturing distilled or brewed or malt liquors during the year ending Dec. 6th, 1897.

John C. Burton, Grayling, mixed liquors at retail, May 1st, \$500.00
Eugene McKay, Grayling, mixed liquors at retail, May 1st, 500.00
Nels P. Olson, Grayling, mixed liquors at retail, May 1st, 500.00
Nels Soderburg, Grayling, mixed liquors at retail, May 1st, 500.00
John Olson, Grayling, mixed liquors at retail, May 1st, 500.00
William Fisher, Grayling, mixed liquors at retail, May 1st, 500.00
John Rasmussen, Grayling, mixed liquors at retail, May 1st, 500.00
Chris Larson, Grayling, mixed liquors at retail, May 1st, 500.00
Christ Hanson, Grayling, mixed liquors at retail, May 1st, 500.00
Bernard Callahan, Frederic, mixed liquors at retail, May 1st, 500.00
Nette Tolman, Frederic, mixed liquors at retail, October 2nd, 201.62
Dated Dec. 6th, 1897.
JOHN RASMUSSEN,
County Treas.

It is a Great Success!

We have done more business within the last fifteen days than any of our competitors have done in a month. Everybody took advantage of our GREAT SALE.

Whatever we advertise, we do. We will extend this sale for the NEXT THIRTY DAYS, with a bigger reduction in prices.

Our competitors claim that we keep nothing but cheap goods, but at the same time they are trying to get the same goods from the same House, and we can prove it.

So don't hesitate, but call on us, as your dollars will go further in our place. Thanking you for your patronage, and soliciting a further share we remain, Yours truly,

JOSEPH'S CHEAP CASH STORE, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Special invitation is extended to all to call and examine our Tinware and Granite Ware.

Highest price paid for Hides, Pelts and Furs.

Remember the Place. Opposite Bates & Co's Store.

GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE

OF TINWARE.

HERE ARE A FEW PRICES.

Heavy Solid Cop. Boiler \$1.25	2 quart Tin Pail, 4c
Tin Boiler, Cop. Bot. 50 x 80c	3 qt. " " 7c
10 quart Tin Pail, 8c	1 qt. " Measure, 3c
10 qt. Galvanized Pail, 11c	Milk Strainer, 5c
12 qt. " 15c	Tea and Coffee Pots, 5c
No. 9 Tin teakettle, cop bot 28c	Wash Dish, 3c
1 qt. Tin Pail, 3c	Granite Dish Pan, 31c

Every piece of Granite and Tin Ware is warranted.

A full line of Cook and Heating Stoves, Doors, Sash, Glass, Putty, Oils, &c., at lowest possible prices.

Yours for Low Prices, ALBERT KRAUS, Grayling, Michigan.

WEEKLY INTER OCEAN.

The Greatest Republican Paper of the West.

It is the most stalwart and unswerving Republican Weekly published today and can always be relied upon for fair and honest reports of all political affairs.

The Weekly Inter Ocean Supplies All of the News and the Best of Current Literature.

It is Morally Clean, and as a Family Paper is Without a Peer.

Its Literary Columns are equal to those of the best magazines.

Its Youth's Department is the finest of its kind.

It brings to the family the News of the Entire World and gives the best and latest discussions of all questions of the day. The paper is clean, gives twelve pages of reading matter each week, and being published in Chicago is better adapted to the needs of the people west of the Allegheny Mountains than any other paper.

\$1.00 PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR \$1.00

The Daily and Sunday Editions of The Inter Ocean are the best of their kind.

Address THE INTER OCEAN, Chicago.

Bradstreet's Review says that in spite of the less active trade of October, due to yellow-fever scares, quarantines, etc., the aggregate total for that month was greater than even September's immense total, marking the heaviest months total since January, 1893. It may be remembered, that Mr. Bryan, on a cool October day, stated that the first six months of the McKinley administration was the most disastrous in the history of the country.

Dana's SARSAPARILLA

"The Kind that Cures." is GUARANTEED to clear your blood of all impurities; make your stomach, liver, and kidneys right, and your nerves strong. Then you are well. Buy a bottle of DANA'S from your dealer, and this guarantee goes with every bottle. YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU RECEIVE NO BENEFIT. Isn't that a fair offer? All Druggists Keep It.

BUY

YOUR DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, AND HAY, OATS & FEED,

AT

OUR STORE.

We guarantee satisfaction and defy Competition.

Salling, Hanson & Company, Grayling, - Michigan.

STORY PAPERS

Always in Stock:

NEW YORK WEEKLY, FIREHOUSE COMPANION, GOLDEN DAYS, GOLDEN HOURS, AMMY AND NAVY, NEW MAGAZINES: ST. NICHOLAS - For November, FRANK LESLIE'S MONTHLY, for Novbr. CURRENT LITERATURE, STRAND, For sale by LADIES HOME JOURNAL.

J. W. SORENSON, Grayling, Michigan.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION IN PRICES!

Don't miss this Great Fall Sale!

\$1.25 and \$1.50 Children's Shoes, 95c	\$1.50 Ladies fine Shoes, 99c
\$1.25 and \$1.50 Boys' Shoes, 95c	\$2.75 " " 1.98
\$2.00 Ladies fine Shoes, \$1.50	\$3.75 " " 2.98
3c Dress Flannels, 24c	12c Upland Fleece, 9c
40c Novelty Goods, 28c	12c Swansdown, 8c
60c Wool Suitings, 48c	8c Shaker Flannel, 51c
25c Window Shades to close, 8c	40c French Flannel, 26c
\$4.00 Men's Mackintoshes, 5.42	65c Muslin Night Gowns, 49c

For prices on other goods ask for hand bills.

Hats and Caps at low prices.

Rubber Goods at very low prices.

Clothing and Men's Furnishing Goods at reduced prices.

R. MEYERS, The Corner Store, GRAYLING, MICH.

These are Regular PATENTS

Remedies which are prepared on sound principles. Dr. Marchant's always cure. Have stood the test of years. Are absolutely pure. Dose perfectly accurate. Are scientific. The only reliable remedy for home use. They are pleasant to take. The form is attractive.

1. Cures Scrofula, Pimples, Boils, General Debility, Weakness, Loss of Appetite.
 2. Cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Gout, Neuritis, Relieves Pain.
 3. Cures Fever, Malaria, Mumps, Chills and Fever.
 4. Cures Debility, Loss of Appetite, Used as a General Tonic.
 5. Cures Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice.
 6. Cures St. Vitus Dance, Nox Bile, Paralysis, Headaches, Neuralgia.
 7. Cures Cholera Morbus, Convulsions, Colic, Stomachic, Nervousness.
 8. Cures Jaundice, Liver Disease, Worms, Dropsy, Biliousness, Cholera Infantum, Diarrhoea, Vomiting, Chicken Pox.
 9. Cures Bronchitis, Hysteria, Dysmenorrhoea, Liver Disease, Chills, Nervousness.
 10. Cures Headache, Influenza, Nervousness, Cures Amnesia, Weakness, Run-down, Weakened Condition of System.
 11. Cures Quinsy, Sore Throat, all Symp. Troubles.
- Only 25 cents each.
- For sale by L. FOURNIER
- LOW RATES—QUICK TIME—For DETROIT, PORT HURON, SAND BEACH, OSCODA, ALPENA, CHEBOYGAN, and all points east and south.
- Leave St. Ignace Wednesday, at 8.30 a. m., Saturday at 1.30 p. m. Between Detroit and Alpena daily at 11.00 p. m.
- Send for our illustrated pamphlet and rates to all points. Address your Agent or
- A. A. SCHAEFER, G. P. & T. Agent, Detroit and Cleveland

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.
THURSDAY, DEC. 9, 1897.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Read Claggett's new advertisement in this issue.

Pay or stop, will be our motto for 1898.

Jacob Leightner has received an increase in pension.

Dining Chairs, open cane seats, from \$6.00 up, at Braden & Forbes.

E. Waldron, of South Branch township, was in town, Monday.

Buy a Garland Stove of S. H. & Co., and keep warm.

S. B. Smith, of Blaine township, was in town, Monday.

A good large Couch, for \$8.50, at Braden & Forbes.

C. F. Kelley, postmaster at Frederic, was in town, last Thursday.

Order the Delineator of S. H. & Co.

Miss Agnes Bates spent Thanksgiving Day at Gaylord.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

H. L. Cope will give an entertainment at West Branch, Dec. 15th.

Bring your Wheat and Rye to S. H. & Co.

Mrs. E. O. Hebert came to the city with her father, for a week's visit.

Fifteen bars of Lion Soap for 25 cents, at Claggett's.

Supervisor Hanna, of Beaver Creek township, was in town, Tuesday.

Claggett's Golden Sunrise Tea can't be beat. Only 25 cents. Try it.

Judge Coventry brought in a sleighload of poultry from the farm, last Friday.

Order Butterick's Patterns of S. H. & Co.

Regular meeting of Crawford Tent No. 192 E. O. T. M., Saturday evening, the 11th.

Nice Assortment of Mouldings, at Braden & Forbes.

Regular meeting of Marvin W. R. C., Saturday afternoon, the 11th, at the usual hour.

Pure Maple Syrup for your Pancakes, at Claggett's.

Frank Owens, of Maple Forest township, was in town, last Thursday, for a load of supplies.

For Picture Framing go to Braden & Forbes.

Mrs. H. Funck, and son, of South Branch township, were in town, last Thursday.

Santa Claus will make his headquarters at Fournier's Drug Store.

I. M. Silsby, of Center Plains, was in town, last Wednesday, and made us a pleasant call.

Dolls and Toys of all descriptions, at Fournier's Drug Store.

It is said that a white deer was shot in Montmorency county just before the close of the hunting season.

No. 1 Sewing Machine, warranted, for \$25.00, at Braden & Forbes.

Israel Ware is the latest to take up a homestead and become a resident of this county.—Ros. News.

Hand Sleds, at your own prices, at the Furniture Store.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 11th, at the usual hour.

S. S. Claggett offers \$5,000 reward for any impurities found in his Buckwheat Flour. Try it.

Marius Hanson has been appointed deputy town treasurer, and will receive taxes at the Exchange Bank building, until further notice.

Handsome, large Antique Cupboard, for \$12.00, at Braden & Forbes.

Alpena lumber mills cut 15,000,000 feet more this season than in 1896. The season's cut was over 120,000,000 feet.

JA-VO Blend is the name of Claggett's 25 cent Coffee. Best on earth for the money.

Miss Maud Tuttle entertained her friend, Miss Eva Woodburn, of Grayling, the first of the week.—Osego Co. Herald.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees in town.

Alcona county gets a thousand dollars more from the state this year through the primary school fund, than it is asked to pay in taxation.

Upholstered Rockers, spring seat, from \$3.50 up, at the Furniture Store.

The editor of the Times-Herald, at West Branch, has brought suit against J. E. Duff, ex-proprietor of a paper at Rose City, for breach of contract. He may get a judgment but that will be all.

A Masquerade Ball will be given in the Town Hall, at Frederic, on the evening of the 24th.

Call at Bates & Co's. for School Supplies and Tablets. A gift with every Tablet.

A large line of Fancy Rockers for your Christmas presents, at Braden & Forbes.

P. M. Hoyt, of Maple Forest, husked over 900 bushels of corn on his farm this fall.

Ladies, call at S. H. & Co's. store and get a Metropolitan Fashion Sheet free.

Supervisor Greene, of Alpena co., grew an onion which weighs one pound and five ounces, and measures 16 inches around the center.

If anything is wanted in our line for Christmas, leave your order early at Braden & Forbes.

Now is a good time to pay your subscription. The AVALANCHE needs money.

S. H. & Co. are buying Wheat and Rye, and paying highest market price for it.

The lady who got the wrong mitten, by mistake, at Mr. Smith's, last Monday evening, will please return it to Mrs. M. E. Hanson.

If you want a good well made Bedroom Suit for \$15.00, call at Braden & Forbes.

Supervisor Hatterson, of Frederic township, was in town, Tuesday. He reports the death of Mrs. Wm. Goss, of Frederic, after a long illness.

Our stock of perfumes is made up of the choicest Foreign and American odors on the market.

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE.

The officers of Grayling Lodge No. 356, F. & A. M. will install their newly elected officers on Thursday evening, December 27th.

Square top Extension Tables, well made, from \$4.50 up, at Braden & Forbes.

Dr. W. B. Flynn, (dentist) of West Branch, will be in Grayling, from the 10th to the 15th. Office with Dr. S. H. Insley.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Cheboygan's street railway has gone hibernating. As usual, the cars will be lifted from the wheels and placed on sleighs—a winter railway that is unique in Michigan.

If you want the AVALANCHE for 1898, pay your past due subscription during December.

If you want a good Carpet Sweeper, you can get it at the Furniture Store of Braden & Forbes.

Prof. Mansir, the optician, will be at A. Peterson's Jewelry Store, Monday, Dec. 13th, and remain one week. All calls will receive prompt attention.

Claggett's new line of Canned Goods consists of Evergreen, Ruby, Lily of the Valley Sugar Corn, Ruby Succotash, Bureka and Favorite Peas, Tip Top, Roast Beef and Ruby Tomatoes. Try 'em.

J. W. Kaveny, of Detroit, killed a large gray wolf near Alger last week. He thought he was shooting a large dog. He gets a bounty of \$15.00.

Now is your time to buy Carpets, before we raise the price. Braden & Forbes.

Messrs. Smith and Nickels, of Deshler, Ohio, arrived in the village, yesterday, and have come with the intention of locating. They are welcome.—Ros. News.

Gold Medal Flour is the best in the market. Buy a barrel of S. H. & Co., or call for a sample package.

All subscribers to the AVALANCHE can secure the "Michigan Farmer" for one year, on the payment of 55 cents in addition to the subscription price of the AVALANCHE.

The reading of Miss Lillian Pike, at the M. E. church, Monday evening, was not so largely attended as the entertainment deserved. The lady is wondrously graceful in her stage presence, and an elocutionist of no mean ability. The musical solos by Mrs. Woodworth and Miss Hanson were finely rendered.

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair, DR.

PRICES CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Swallow Volight, of Rogers City is entitled to the hunter's prize medal this year, as he succeeded in shooting two deer with one shot from his rifle, last week.

Albert Kraus has no cheap store Tin Ware, but sells good Tin Ware cheap. Call and be convinced.

Rev. W. H. James, now of Bowling Green, Ohio, received a bad fall in his barn, a few days since, that will give him a few days rest from his labor. No bones were fractured, but he was badly shaken up.

Prof. Mansir, the optician, is an old resident of Grayling, and well known to our people. He will be at A. Peterson's, Monday, Dec. 13th for one week. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Rev. James Larson, of Edmore, a colporteur employed by the Baptist Publication Society in distributing Bibles, Tracts, &c., filled the pulpit at the M. E. church, last Sunday evening, very acceptably.

The Gramophone concert at the Presbyterian church, Saturday evening, did not materialize. There was so slim an attendance, it was thought best to adjourn. It is said to be a superior instrument.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Gillmore, of Fife Lake, were present at the wedding and birthday anniversary party given her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dell Smith, Monday evening.

The election of officers for the coming year, of the W. R. C., will be held on Saturday afternoon, December 11th. All members in arrears for dues are debarred from voting, if not paid before the election. Mrs. C. W. Wight, Secretary.

Miss L. E. Williams gave an Ona-gram Party, Tuesday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Arnold, of Mackinaw Island. There were over twenty guests, who were delighted with the new game, music, etc. Light refreshments were served in the evening. Mrs. Geo. L. Alexander won the prize.

The France-Rella Comedy Company, who played here to full houses for a week, a short time since, will stop here for two nights on their return to the southern part of the state. They have enlarged their troupe by adding two more to the company. On the evening of the 13th they will give "The Ticket of Leave" drama, and on the 14th "The Firemen's Ward," comedy. Both good. Be sure and attend.

Just bedtime Monday evening the town turned out at the alarm of fire, which was discovered in John Olson's saloon. It was caused by a lamp explosion, which scattered the flames to all sides of the room. Mr. Olson gave the alarm, and pluckily fought the flames with his garden hose, keeping them under control in that room, though he was severely burned about the face, but the fire went through to the attic, where it had gained great headway when the department arrived, but with their usual good judgment they soon extinguished it. Loss \$100.00. No insurance.

Officers of Masonic Lodge.

The following officers were elected by Grayling Lodge No. 356, F. & A. M., at the regular communication held last Thursday evening:

W. M. Fred Nairn.
S. W. F. L. Michelson.
J. W. Marco Taylor.
Treasurer, R. D. Conline.
Secretary, Adelbert Taylor.

Sen. Deacon, C. P. Mickelson.
Jun. Deacon, S. S. Phelps.
Sen. Steward, R. P. Forbes.
Jun. Steward, J. K. Merz.
Tyler, J. F. Hum.
Chaplain, H. L. Cope.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Skin, Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

Last Monday was the 52nd anniversary of the birth of Adelbert Smith, of the Manistee Switch, and also the 27th of his marriage, and in honor of the two events about seventy of their friends drove out to their home to help celebrate, and it was a celebration that will be remembered through the century. Such a night of fun and frolic is seldom experienced, and such a table spread, was enough to tickle the palate of a gourmand, meats, poultry and fruits of all varieties. No wonder the half starved visitors from the village were made sick? Mrs. Smith was presented with a set of silver knives and forks, by the W. R. C., through their secretary, Mrs. C. W. Wight, and "Dell" with a G. A. R. pin, by Commander W. S. Chalker, in a felicitous speech. S. S. Claggett sent up a box of ten cigars to add Smith's digestion. The sleigh-ride was not the least enjoyable part, and all wished the occasion would occur about once a week.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

Our New Goods are here, consisting of the latest patterns in LINEN AND SILK

HANDKERCHIEFS, FASCINATORS, MITTS and MUFFLERS.

Our new Raisins, Prunes, Figs, Nuts and Canned Goods are all in, and we want you to see them before you buy.

If you want the best 25 cent Coffee on earth, drink our JA-VO blend.

If you want the best 25 cent TEA, drink our GOLDEN SUNRISE.

We sell pure BUCKWHEAT FLOUR and MAPLE SYRUP.

Give us a trial order and be convinced that we CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

Our Store is Headquarters for HOLIDAY Goods, embracing

TOILET AND MANICURE SETS, GLOVE AND HANDKERCHIEF BOXES, WORK BOXES, SHAVING SETS, JEWEL CASES, NECK-

TIE BOXES, COLLAR AND CUFF BOXES, FANCY

ATOMIZERS, PHOTO ALBUMS, CELLULOID NOVELTIES, FRAMES, MEDALLIONS, BIBLES, POEMS, VASES, CUPS AND SAUCERS, DOLLS & TOYS. FINE

PERFUMERIES AT 25, 50 & 75

CENTS PER OZ.

L. FOURNIER, Druggist.

The attendance at the Farmer's Institute, yesterday, was not nearly as large as it should have been, but full of interest to those present. The Ladies' section in the M. E. Church was better attended, and all highly pleased. The evening session drew a much better congregation. We shall give report next week.

A dispatch from Wolverine states that Deputy Sheriff George Darling, of Cheboygan County, was found frozen to death in the woods near that place. He started out on a hunting trip last Monday. It was thought at first that a stray bullet might have killed him, or that he was taken for a deer by some careless hunter. He was an old woodsman and the exact cause of his death is a mystery.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action, and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance, and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by L. Fournier, druggist.

The Golden Secret of Long Life.

Keep the head cool, the feet warm and the bowels open. Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves is a vegetable preparation and acts as a natural laxative, and is the greatest remedy ever discovered for the Cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and all Blood, Liver and Kidney Diseases. Call on L. Fournier, sole agent, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

The new Grand Rapids, Kalkaska & Southeastern railroad has its crossings of the Grand Rapids & Indiana at Kalkaska all in, and its tracks laid about six miles beyond that village. The road is at present pushing toward a big tract of pine, which it will reach and haul out this winter.

Good News.

No other medicine in the world was ever given such a test of its curative qualities as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are distributed, none or CHANGE by druggists in this country to those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them, and that it is the greatest triumph of medical science. For sale only by L. Fournier. Samples free. Large bottle, 50 cents and 25 cents.

The Surprise of All.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious, that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into a fatal consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in the store, and seeing lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from the first dose, and a half dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Cold is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles at L. Fournier's drug store.

OUR SALE CONTINUES ALL THIS MONTH!

BUY YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS NOW, AND SAVE \$\$\$ & ccc.

Ladies' all wool Hose, worth 25c, at 15c.

Ribbons at 5c per yard. See them.

Ladies' Skirts, worth \$3.00, at \$1.99.

Ladies' Fleece Underwear, cheap at 35c, our price 28c.

Men's heavy faced Gloves and Mitts, worth 40c, our price during this sale 25c.

Wide Sash Ribbon, worth 35c, sale price, 15c per yard.

Mens' Rubbers, worth 65c, sale price, 48c.

Ladies extra fine double Mitts, worth 40c, sale price 25c.

Boys Plush Caps, worth 75c, sale price, 39c.

Men's Fancy Slips, worth \$1.50, sale price 89c.

Men's Fleece Underwear, worth 75c, sale price 50c.

Ladies' Fine white Aprons, during the sale, 25c.

Napkins, worth 10c each, sale price, 5c.

Men's Wool Hose, heavy, worth 35c, sale price, 23c.

Come and C our goods and prices. Yours for low prices and good goods.

JOE ROSENTHAL, One Price Clothing, Dry Goods, Hat, CAP AND SHOE HOUSE.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Mail Orders carefully attended to.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

Notice to Taxpayers.

The taxpayers of Grayling township are hereby notified to call and pay their taxes, at the old Exchange Bank building.

MARIUS HANSON, DEP. TREASURER.

Mrs. Wm. Goss, of Frederic, died Tuesday morning, after a long illness. She was a lady universally respected, and one whose highest aim in life was to do good to others.

Notice.

Parties having young cattle can find a ready market for them by applying to us. We will pay highest market price.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

New Harness Shop.

C. O. McCULLOUGH has added a new line of Harness Goods to his Shoe Business, consisting of Robes, Collars, Whips, Blankets and everything kept in a first class Harness Shop. Repairing done promptly and neatly.

Take Notice!

All parties indebted to me are earnestly requested to make remittances as often, and as large as convenient. We need funds.

Yours Respectfully,

Nov. 11, W. S. S. CLAGGETT.

Special Term of Circuit Court.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. The 34th Judicial Circuit. DEMING it necessary, I do hereby order and appoint a special term of the Circuit Court, for the County of Crawford, in said Circuit, to be held at the Court House in the village of Grayling, in said County, on Monday, the 13th day of December, 1897, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated Nov. 10th, 1897.

NELSON SHARPE, Circuit Judge of said Circuit.

Circuit Court Assignments.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. The 34th Judicial Circuit. PURSUANT to the statute in such case made and provided I hereby fix and appoint the time of holding the terms of the Circuit Court within the 34th Judicial Circuit of the State of Michigan, for the years 1898 and 1899, as follows:

ALCONA—Fourth Tuesdays in March, August and November.

CHANDLER—Second Tuesdays in March, August and November.

GLADWIN—First Tuesdays in April, September and December.

OSHTON—Second Tuesdays in April, September and November.

ROSCOE—First Tuesdays in March, August and November.

Dated, West Branch, Mich., Oct. 18th, 1897. NELSON SHARPE, Circuit Judge.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

Trains leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.

3:55 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Su-

day; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:00 P. M.

4:25 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at

Mackinaw 7:30 A. M.

1:00 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 7:30

P. M.

12:40 P. M. Mackinaw Accommodation.

GOING SOUTH.

2:15 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Be

City 3:45 P. M. Detroit 10:00 P. M.

12:05 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives

Bay City 9:25 A. M. Detroit, 7:50 A. M.

3:30 P. M. Bay City Accommodation, arrives at

Bay City 6:45 P. M.

Lewiston Accommodation, Depart 6:30 A. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. GANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

The Biggest Offer Yet.

The AVALANCHE

—AND—

The Twice-a-Week Detroit Free Press

For only \$1.60.

The Twice-a-Week Free Press is

conceded by all to be MICHIGAN'S

LEADING NEWSPAPER. It is published

on Tuesday and Friday of each week

and is almost equal to a daily paper.

Remember, that by taking advantage

of this combination you get 52 copies

of the "Avalanche" and

SHARING.

Is thy cruse of comfort wanting? Rise and share it with another.
And through all the years of famine
It shall serve thee and thy brother,
Love divine with flinty storehouse, or
Thy hand will flinty renew;
Scanty fare for one will often make a
royal meal for two;
For the heart grows rich in giving; all
its wealth is living grain;
Seeds that mellow in the garner, scat-
tered fill with gold the plain.

THE OUTCAST.

Lillian Fernie sat in her luxurious little boudoir, one sunny afternoon, lost in gloomy meditation.
When a young girl in the zenith of her youth and beauty, blessed with a superabundance of all worldly advantages, and surrounded by a multitude of devoted relatives and friends, sitting brooding alone, the inevitable conclusion is that she is secretly fretting over the delinquencies of some man. The man in this case was well born and well bred, wealthy and distinguished in his profession. For five years he had courted her society assiduously, showered gifts upon her, spoken to her tenderly—done everything, in short, except ask her to be his wife.

"Why, why, why?"
Yes, Gilbert Carlowe's glance, his touch, his voice, all told her that he loved her, and yet he put her resolutely from him. She felt this instinctively.

Lillian threw herself back into her chair, and cried long and bitterly. She was contemplating her tear-disfigured face in the mirror when her maid tapped at the door.

"Come in," she said, huskily.
"If you please, Miss, Mr. Carlowe is in the drawing-room, and begs you will favor him with a few words at once."

"I cannot go to him like this, Leonard," her mistress cried, facing her in dismay.

"Dear me, miss! Are you ill?"
"No, no," cried Lillian impatiently. "Make me as presentable as you can."
The maid brought some eau de Cologne and water to bathe her flushed face, and with a few deft touches made her pretty white gown the perfection of neatness. All was done in a few minutes.

Lillian was only a little paler than was quite natural, to her, and her great blue eyes a trifle dim when she opened the drawing room door. But she noticed it at once.

"I fear you are not well, Miss Fernie," he said, as he came eagerly forward with outstretched hand.

She put her hand in his for one brief moment.

"There is nothing serious, the matter with me," she said, as she took a chair and motioned him to one opposite. "I have been a little upset, that is all."

"I am grieved to hear it."

"Thank you."

Silence followed, during which they both diligently studied the carpet.

"I wonder," he began, breaking the awkward pause, "whether what I am about to say will cause you one-half the pain, Miss Fernie, that it has caused me, and ever will cause me."

"You have given me no reason to think that it will, and yet—forgive me—I cannot help feeling so."

The beautiful pale face opposite him flushed. The hesitating words: "I wonder whether"—you have given me no reason to think—were music to her ears.

She inclined her head for him to go on.

"Will you listen to the story of my life, Miss Fernie?" he asked. "May I presume upon your goodness to burden you with a sad tale? I did so want a little sympathy and encouragement to go on doing my duty. May I look for both from you?"

"Yes, Mr. Carlowe," she said, quietly, "you have both from me."

Without a moment's pause he plunged into his narrative.

"I am not what I seem, Miss Fernie," he said. "You believe me to be Gilbert Carlowe, the only child of the late Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe, of Carlton Gardens, London. In reality my name is Joseph Brown, and I was once a beggar boy in the streets of London."

"What?" cried Mrs. Carlowe, God bless them! picked up and reared because I bore a resemblance to their son."

He paused and raised his eyes reluctantly to her face. He longed to see what effect his confession was having upon her, and yet he could not help shrinking from putting his doubts to the proof.

The shock of the truth had dyed her face crimson, but her dilated eyes met his as frankly and as kindly as of old.

"Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe lived in London for some time after their marriage. One winter's evening (when their boy, Gilbert, was about ten years old) they were walking home, the child on the other side of his mother, when I, attracted by Mrs. Carlowe's benevolent face, stopped her and begged of her earnestly. I was in rags and cold and hungry. My miserable condition would have touched that tender heart under any circumstances, I am sure, but I doubt if it would have procured me more than a few pitying words, and the money wherewith to refresh and clothe myself, if it had not been backed by the fact that I was startlingly like her little son."

"The moment I attracted their attention, both husband and wife started and exchanged glances. 'Like Gilbert!' they said simultaneously; and then they turned involuntarily from contemplating the ragged, barefooted, attenuated little urchin, crying from cold and hunger, and looked at their son. The contrast between us was the key that opened the portals of an undreamed of life for me."

"They questioned me. All I could tell them was that my name was Joseph Brown, and that I was nine years old; that my parents (both working people) had recently died and left me to the care of my mother's sister; that my aunt had a large family of her own to work for, and, not liking the additional incubus, sent me out to beg for my living. They took my address, and promised that I should see them on the morrow."

"The next day they appeared in our squalid dwelling, and offered to relieve my aunt of any further care and an-

ny on my account, by adopting me. She gladly accepted their offer. They took me away with them at once; and after I had been humanized by some weeks of Mr. Carlowe's supervision, they sent me to an excellent boarding school near London, where they had placed their son."

"Gilbert Carlowe and I remained at that school eight years; then he went to Oxford, and after Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe had kindly discussed my future with me, I was sent to a college in Paris to learn the ins and outs of business and to become conversant with the language. I remained there for a year, and then Mr. Carlowe came over, introduced me to a prominent firm, and got me a good position, with every chance of promotion if I showed myself deserving."

"It was a splendid start in life for a young man of eighteen who had sprung from the gutter. On the second anniversary of my connection with the firm, Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe came to Paris; and they brought me startling news. Their son—just of age—had come into a fortune left him by an uncle, had thrown up his professional career (he was studying for the bar), and set off to the wilds of western America to enjoy life according to his own fancy. His deserted parents had come to Paris to live; for old friends and familiar scenes kept their grief alive, and in their bitter disappointment they turned to me—for was I not their second son?"

"One year passed—two, and they received no tidings of him; and then I say that their hearts were gradually hardening against him. Two more years of silence dawned and closed, and in their hearts they were doing with him forever. The next year brought the news of his sudden death in the form of an illiterate letter from some obscure person with whom he had been associated in his last days. To my surprise his decease was not made public, and very soon afterwards I was called to hold a private conference with his parents, and told the reason why."

"I was told to take the dead man's name and position, and follow his footsteps to the bar. Joseph Brown's obscure origin might injure him professionally and socially; Gilbert Carlowe would bear the closest investigation. He had repudiated their love; I had repaid it to the best of my ability, and I was now to reap my reward. Their interest and pleasure in life was henceforth centered in me. In the eyes of the world I should be their son in name and position as well as in heart; and, with my ability and integrity, I was to apply the antidote to all the disappointment their own flesh and blood had made them suffer, by enabling them to say, when by these means I had made myself famous: 'He is our son!'"

"What right had I to question the policy of their design? My life was theirs to do what they pleased with."

When Mr. Carlowe had an interview with his old friend, the head partner of the firm where I was employed, and explained the case to him. They were sorry to lose me at the firm; I had earned the good opinion of my masters, and my promotion had not been slow. Oh, God, that I had remained there—simple Joseph Brown to the end of my days!

His emotion made him pause. Lillian's hands were locked fast together. She leaned forward in her chair with drooping head, waiting with painful interest for him to proceed.

"Before we could leave Paris," he went on hastily, "a terrible calamity overtook us in the illness of Mrs. Carlowe. Her death followed speedily, and her husband did not long survive her."

"Before he died, he exacted a solemn vow from me that after his death I would proceed at once to London as his son Gilbert Carlowe (whose identity I was pledged ever afterwards to maintain) and begin my studies for the bar. He showed me his will, in which he bequeathed everything to me as his only son, Gilbert Carlowe. A few days afterwards, I followed him to the grave; and then, with a crushed heart, I set off for England."

"Well, at the age of twenty-five, and in my new character of Gilbert Carlowe, I began to study for the bar. Mrs. Carlowe had always lived a retired life, and Gilbert Carlowe had been a most unsocial fellow, so there was no friend to storm my position. My likeness to him was as strong as ever, and no obstacles presented themselves in my assumption of the role. People merely concluded that Gilbert Carlowe had rejoined his parents—in Paris, and had been living there with them. That he should have neglected his professional studies for five years and then taken to them with renewed ardor was set down to his eccentricity. About the time I began my studies, I bought Clifton Park here. The purchase of the place led to the greatest privilege and happiness that has fallen or ever can fall to my lot—the privilege and happiness of knowing you, Miss Fernie. Well, in due time I was called to the bar, and during the five years I have been in practice success has attended my efforts. This you know, through our friendship of five years. I had just been called to the bar when you returned from finishing your education abroad. Do you remember the dinner your mother gave in honor of your return, and that I was among the guests?"

She half raised her head; a faint glow showed itself on her face.

"Yes," she said; "I have forgotten nothing."

"Miss Fernie, it was while you were talking to me after our introduction that the sting of my false position first came bitterly home to me. I have felt it in your presence more or less ever since. When we got to know each other better—when I began to love you—I stopped, and then after a little went on. She could not look at him, but she felt his eyes upon her. She hid her face in her hands. "I longed," he went on brokenly, "to unburden my heart of the truth, and thus end our friendship and my misery. But I owed Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe silence. If I thought ever crossed my mind that you might marry Gilbert Carlowe, I shrank from it in horror. No, not there was a limit to my assumption of his personality, and my love was beyond it. As far as marriage was concerned, Gilbert Carlowe was dead, and the identity of the outcast has passed out of his keeping. Who was I that I could ask any woman to be my wife? Miss Fernie, I should have continued to

love you silently to the last hour of my life—if the truth had not burst to light and blasted my career and my good name, innocent though I am!"

She raised her hand and looked at him affrightedly. His agony was terrible to see. She had been weeping, for her cheeks were wet with tears, but she was past caring for appearances.

"What has happened?" she asked, shivering.

He left his chair, knelt at her feet, and took her cold hands in his.

"The dead man has come to life!" he gasped. "Gilbert Carlowe is in London! He has heard of his parents' death and seen the will—the will leaves, as I have told you, everything to their only son Gilbert Carlowe. He can prove his identity—but there is no need of that. I will gladly hand him over the fortune he covets, now that he has run through his own."

"That letter was a piece of malice on the part of one of his associates. It was written that his patrimony might pass from him, and that he might have trouble in regaining it when he discovered the fraud. But the money is nothing to me; the worst is yet to be told. He has openly declared that I have taken advantage of the likeness between us to fraudulently represent him. This libel has gained general credence. The necessary investigation by the Inner Temple, where I was called to the bar, has followed. I could make no defense. Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe, who would have saved my character, are dead! The partners of the firm I worked for in Paris are dead! There was no one else to appeal to—my account of myself went for nothing, unsupported. I am disgraced—ruined, ruined!"

It was a dreadful cry to hear. He rose and walked to the window, and stood there, looking vacantly into the garden, until calmness returned to him. Then he approached the girl once more. She was lying nervelessly back in her chair, and her eyes were closed.

"Miss Fernie," he said, as she started and looked up at him through her tears. "If I had really been Gilbert Carlowe, you alone on earth would have had the power to drive me from you. But Joseph Brown—once more a penniless outcast, with an additional burden to bear in the shape of a stain laid on his lowly name—can only humbly bid you farewell."

Lillian rose. As they looked into each other's white, set face, their hearts seemed to die within them. She put her trembling hand in his. They stood thus for some moments; then he bent his head over her hand, touched it tenderly with his lips; dropped it and turned away. Lillian stood for a second or so where he had left her, absolutely powerless. So this was the end as he saw it! Could she let it be the end, too?

The instant her heart put forth that her last vitality returned to her, it was a long room, and he had not yet reached the door. She saw past him, and setting her back against it, faced him breathlessly.

"You must make another appeal," she panted. "You have made the name of Gilbert Carlowe famous; now do the same by Joseph Brown."

He laughed bitterly.

"People are not inclined to appreciate ability that has been exhibited under another man's name and backed by another man's wealth," he said. "Besides, I am without present resources; and who will trust me now?"

"I will," she said.

He steadied himself against a neighboring chair, and passed his hand across his dizzy eyes.

She came nearer to him, and stood with downcast eyes and drooping head, within a few inches of him.

"I love you better than you love me," she said, "for Carlowe or Brown, you alone on earth have the power to turn me from you. I would rather be your wife than empress of the world!"

He stood transfixed. Then he clasped his hands resolutely behind him, and spoke to her calmly. She knew the effort it was costing him.

"God bless you," he said. "You are an angel, Miss Fernie." And then his heart burst all restraints and cried aloud in its bitter anguish. "Oh, Lillian, Lillian! If things had only been otherwise!"

She hid her face in her hands and sobbed bitterly.

"I have nothing in the world, Lillian," he said; "my fortune is all gone—my good name is gone—and the doors of my profession are closed against me. At thirty-five years of age I must begin life again; begin it as I began it twenty-six years ago—from the gutter."

"There is no need," she sobbed. "Do not leave me comfortless! I have wealth—build up your fortune with it."

"Never!" he cried. "You will never be any more to me than you are now, unless the day ever comes when I have re-established a name and position, and when the fruit of my labor can gratify all your wants. You can never be any less to me, come what may. But think of it, Lillian! Even when a man begins life with all the enthusiasm and pliability of youth, it takes him years before the success of his efforts justifies him in undertaking the responsibility of others' welfare. I am past early youth—my case is well-nigh hopeless."

She raised her hand and looked at him.

"So you will not marry me?" she said, with the dreadful calmness of despair.

He looked at her as a man looks on some dear dead face before it is shut forever from his sight. "No," he said. "I will not marry you."

She held out her hand. "Good-by," she said wearily.

"Lillian," he said, as he took it in his, "I am only a man—only a weak, selfish, sinful man. May God forgive me for what I am about to say! I feel as if there would be blood on my soul if I ever knew another man had won you for his wife. I want you to dedicate your life to me, even though I may never come to claim you for my own."

"The dedication of my life to you is inevitable," she said.

"Lillian, twenty-six years ago the kites of good and beautiful woman led to the transforming of a ragged, starving urchin into a wealthy, distinguished man. That man, through no fault of his own, had himself af-

ter years of success, back in the gutter again. Will you thank him for his future hopefulness through his remembrance of the past?"

She put her arms round him and kissed him.

He held her to him for one brief moment, but he hurriedly from him, and left her without one backward glance.

In her London house one May evening, some six years later, Mrs. Fernie was holding one of her much sought after receptions. Lillian, more beautiful and more popular than ever, sat regally provided with a little court of her own. But although she dispensed her favors with her usual grace and tact, her thoughts were far away from her surroundings. Her mind would run on that May day, afternoon—it seemed so long ago—when she and Joseph Brown had parted. They had not met since, but he had written to her often. She knew that he had gone to London immediately after leaving her, and with great difficulty had obtained employment. In a year's time he had saved enough to go out to Australia. He had managed to associate himself with a mercantile house out there, where his old Paris experiences had proved of the greatest service to him. He was doing well—wonderfully well. His leisure hours were devoted to journalism; he had written a book that had won him praise. Up to seven weeks ago, she had heard from him regularly. Since then she had had no news, and she was racked with anxiety.

A little stir by the door attracted her attention. Her mother was warmly greeting a lady guest. Lillian's heart bounded as her eyes fell on him. He came to her instantly. They hands met, but neither spoke. He drew her away from the crowd into a quiet corner.

"I wanted to surprise you, my darling," he said. "I have come for you. Are you ready?"

She looked up at him with a happy smile.

"Quite," she said.

—The Puritan.

VICTIMS OF GOITER.

It is Brought On in Portions of Europe by Drinking Snow Water.

This valley of the Rhone has been quite noted for its goiter victims, although I am happy to say that, through the increased watchfulness of the authorities, there now is an abatement of the disease. Many different causes are assigned to the terrible affliction—this enlargement of the glands of the throat, goiter, or "big neck," as it is sometimes called—and even the best informed are far from being unanimous as to its origin or prevention. The parents themselves say it is brought on by the habitual use of snow and glacial water. The water is so cold it acts as a counter-irritant, and so inflames the throat; but this explanation hardly holds, as the inhabitants of the upper regions are not so often afflicted as are the people in the lower valleys. The use of chemically impure water, especially hard water, is given as a cause.

The experiment has been made where the water of certain wells was used to the exclusion of all other water. Within a short time goiter symptoms began to manifest themselves where none had been before. Some times this disease is epidemic. An instance was noted where in a garrison one out of every twenty men became afflicted. Infants are seldom born with goiter, but after it once takes hold the progress of the disease is very rapid. I believe that it is rarely fatal, but because of this enlargement of the glands, and the consequent disfigurement, and yet the natives are so accustomed to seeing it that they do not seem to care. It is probably simply a source of discomfort rather than a source of danger. In fact, in some portions of France, Italy and Switzerland a goiter is a thing to be prized and to be exhibited, for its possession exempts a man from military service. Young men have been known to resort to certain wells supposed to convey this poison to the blood that they might evade conscription. When Savoy was annexed to France vigorous measures were adopted to stamp out if possible this hateful disease. There was a heavy penalty for drinking the water of forbidden wells, and then the little children were treated in the hope of curing them. Lozenges of iodine were administered, and out of 5,000 children, 2,000 were cured, and more would have been helped had not the parents ignorantly opposed the giving of the remedies. The villages also were cleaned and sanitary measures insisted upon. For, aside from all other causes, it is quite agreed that goiter may be transmitted or be sporadic. Like diphtheria, it is a filth disease, and often has its origin in the negligent habits of the villagers. These peasants refuse to live elsewhere than in the old "dorfer" (villages), each morning going far away to the fields, but returning at night to their overcrowded homes, where men, women and children, cows, goats and donkeys dwell together fraternally.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Kerosene in India.

Several steamers have recently entered the Hoogly River for Calcutta, laden with full cargoes of kerosene oil from Sumatra. This trade is said to be absolutely a new one, and the petroleum is in great favor in China and on the Malay peninsula, where it is displacing Russian oil. Kerosene oil is now used in Russia not only for lighting purposes, but for railway locomotives and steamers, and consequently India is looking out for another source of the product, as the oil is used very largely by the natives of India, and is displacing the ordinary vegetable oil of the country.

Ancient Scandinavian Graves.

Professor Heydeck, of Konigsberg, has discovered graves of the seventh and eighth centuries, evidently of Scandinavian origin, in East Prussia. In one he found a silver-pomelled, cross-bladed sword, a pair of stirrups, two lances, one of them with silver ornaments, an iron shield boss, three spurs, a pair of scissors, a grindstone and the remains of an iron pal.

In others were found two oval dishes richly ornamented with a third of a form hitherto unknown, bronze bells, iron sickle bells, and many other articles.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

FINGERS START TO SCHOOL.

Here, little finger, you start this rhyme,
And don't be so poky and slow;
You, gold finger, begin on time,
And don't let one lesson go;
You middle finger, be good and kind,
Tho' you are so stout and tall;
You, forefinger, your teacher mind,
And don't think of playing ball;
You, little thumb, don't bob about,
But listen and be still;
And you, little hand, whatever you do,
Do it with a will.

—Woman's Home Companion.

BATHING AN ELEPHANT.

F. Fitz Roy Dixon tells of "A Baby Elephant" that was captured by friends of his in Ceylon, in an article that he contributes to St. Nicholas. Mr. Dixon says:

Her daily bath afforded her great enjoyment. A broad, shallow stream, with a sandy bottom, flowed through the estate, and in a large pool Rangan used to scrub her down every day. Of course he went into the water also, and she would lie down and roll, sometimes with all four legs in the air, but always keeping the tip of her trunk out of the water so that she might have air to breathe. When she had done enough of this sort of nonsense, according to Rangan's idea, he used to make her come out and lie down on a sand-bar, and then he would scrub her down—a process of which she seemed highly to approve—after which she would be once more washed down, and then she would trot off beside her keeper, both clean and gleaming, and remain a short while in her stable, whilst he went off for his dinner. He used to bring her back a handful of boiled rice, usually rolled up in a banana leaf, which she received with great satisfaction.

ISLAND THAT IS A BIG MAGNET.

One of the most dangerous places in all the seas is near the coast of Denmark, where there is a little island that goes by the name Bornholm. The seas do not run unusually high about it, nor are currents strong, but when the mariner approaches it the needle of his compass begins to act in the strangest and most unaccountable manner. Instead of pointing north, it switches around and points to Bornholm, so that it happens to be dark and stormy the pilot may guide his ship straight on the rocks, thinking that he is making due north. This strange condition exists for the reason that Bornholm consists almost entirely of magnetite or magnetic iron, and it draws the compass needle like a powerful horseshoe magnet.

This influence is felt even at a distance of miles, and on the island being sighted by mariners on the Baltic sea they at once discontinue steering their course by the needle, and turn instead to the well-known lighthouses to direct their craft. Between Bornholm and the main land there is also a bank of rock under water which is very dangerous to navigation, and because of its being constantly submerged vessels have been frequently wrecked at that point. The peculiar fact in this case is that the magnetic influence of this ore bank is so powerful that a magnetic needle suspended freely in a boat over the bank will point down, and, if not disturbed, will remain in a perfectly perpendicular line.

HOW A BAD ELEPHANT IS WHIPPED.

Did you ever see an elephant whipped? I don't suppose you would ever forget it if you did. They frequently do it in India, because elephants are very obstreperous at times.

Recently an elephant, Abdul, was convicted by court-martial for killing his keeper, and sentenced to fifty lashes and two years' imprisonment.

Two elephants led Abdul to a open space, and in the presence of the whole battery the punishment began. The culprit trumpeted in fear, and made an ineffectual noise.

There were fourteen elephants on one side, and the officers and men of the battery on the other three. In the center of this hollow square stood Lillian (No. 1), the hegger, and the prisoner. The latter was chained by the four legs to a heavy iron post, and could not move.

Instead of Lillian's trunk was an immense cat-o'-nine-tails. When it was ready the major gave the word, and down came the chain with a resounding whack. Abdul roared for all he was worth. Fifty times was the operation repeated, and then Abdul was taken to a compound, where he was to remain a prisoner for two years.

HOW THE SIX WENT HAYING.

Papa and mamma had gone to Florida, and that is how the six happened to be at grandpa's. There were Amy and Hugh; then came Paul and Polly, the twins; next sweet little Daisy, the darling of grandma's heart; and last, but by no means the least, Baby Joe, who was three and greatly delighted to bathe, bathe, bathe.

Baby Joe had a round, freckled face, fiery red hair, and the faculty of always being in mischief when he wasn't eating. He hadn't been on the farm a day before he had fallen into the thig-pen, on his fingers on a scythe, narrowly escaped being run over by the milk-wagon, tumbled off the hay-mow, and performed various other remarkable and dangerous exploits which filled grandma's gentle soul with horror.

"Good morning!" said grandpa, one bright day in November, as the six came down to breakfast, with Baby Joe bringing up the rear. "I wonder if I could find any child, a who would like to go haying with me to-day? Do you think you could find me some, Daisy?"

"Why, grandpa," said the little maid, wonderingly, "do people go haying in November?"

"Yes, indeed," replied grandpa, with a twinkle in his eye. "But what I want to know is, can I find any children to go?"

"Oh, we'll go!" cried five of the children, Baby Joe being too deeply engaged in his buckwheat-cakes and syrup to know what the conversation was about.

At last they were ready, warmly dressed by careful grandma, for their quite a sharp wind blowing. They hurried outdoors, and there stood

grandpa by the big hayrick, with Kerry and Kate, the fat, gray horses, harnessed to it. "Jump in!" he cried; and in they scrambled, laughing and shouting, and tumbling over each other in their eagerness. Just then grandma came out with a huge basket, which they stowed away in one corner, under a big fur robe, away from Baby Joe's prying eyes.

"Aren't you going to take the mowing-machine?" said Hugh. "You can't cut hay without it, can you?"

"Oh, yes!" laughed grandpa. "We're going to rake hay to-day."

As he said this he stowed four large rakes away in the hayrick, and left Hugh pondering over the mystery.

"What a merry ride that was! To be sure, they had a few mishaps, for Baby Joe fell out of the team, and his loss was not discovered until a few moments afterward, when Amy, his especial guardian, missed him. They drove back a little way, and there lay Joe in the middle of the road, kicking and screaming lustily, but quite unhurt. He was picked up, and soon forgot his troubles in eating a large red apple which grandpa produced from his pocket.

Once when they were all standing up in the cart, it gave a sudden lurch, and they all fell in a heap; and poor Daisy bumped her head so hard that she was sure it must have cracked, but each one of the children assured her that it was just as good as ever, and she was comforted with another apple, which Joe insisted was the twin brother of his.

"Here we are!" shouted grandpa, as they entered the oak woods. "Jump out, all of you, and go to work raking hay. We can't have any idle children here."

They climbed out, and looked eagerly around.

"We don't see any hay," said Hugh. "There is nothing here but oak leaves."

Grandpa laughed heartily, and said, "These oak leaves are the hay I mean, children. I cover up my banks of celery with them to keep it from freezing, and after keeping them all winter, they will make an excellent fertilizer. So fall to work, and we'll see how soon that hayrick will be full."

The six did fall to work, and they worked with a will. They raked the leaves into piles; then the little ones put them into big baskets, which grandpa emptied into the hayrick. Baby Joe worked as hard as anybody, filling up his fat little arms with leaves, and stuffing them into the baskets.

After they had worked what seemed to them a very short time, grandpa called, "No more room, little hay-makers! Look at the hayrick!" And sure enough, it was heaped high with red-brown leaves. The big fur robe was spread over the load, and the children were lifted up, one by one, and had great fun stamping and pressing down the leaves.

Then off they started, and the big basket was produced, and found to be full of apples and doughnuts. They munching merrily all the way home, and when they jumped down at the farm-house gate, grandma came out to meet them, and said, laughing, "Well, children, was the haying party a success?"

And they cried, "O grandpa, we never had half so much fun getting in real hay!"

"Don't Shoot Him!"

A man who had been a private in an Illinois cavalry regiment told me once of an incident of the battle of Jonesboro. He and his comrades had been dismounted in the edge of thick woods, and dismounted cavalry are the hardest of troops to rout. In front of them was an open cornfield, a quarter of a mile wide, with woods upon its further side. Re-inforced, by a half-dozen companies of infantry, possibly 1,500 Federals lay perdu. In blunder, a company of Confederates, not more than ninety men all told, was ordered to attack. With a yell the handful swept out of the opposite woods and charged across the field. At a distance of 100 yards a single volley disposed of them. Those that were left on their feet wheeled and scampered back to their position.

One, however, remained. He was the captain in command; and had been far in advance of